The Centre Reporter.

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CAPITOL GOSSIP

DISRUPTION ON THE WIL SON BILL IN THE SENATE.

The Relief Measures Do Not Meet With the Sanction of Some Democratic Members.—Work of the Week.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—Harmony among the Democratic Senators on the tariff bill is not yet as complete as it might be, although concessions have been made that it was hoped would secure it. Having held the bill until they could see no prospect of benefit to be gained by further delay, the subcommittee this morning submitted it to the full Finance committee, which in turn submitted it to a caucus of Democratic Senators, not for the purpose of compelling any Senator to support it but for a sort of family consultation at which all complaints could be heard and everybody could have a chance to aid in bringing about the harmonious action that will be absolutely necessary to pass the bill, even allowing that the Populist Senators will vote for it, as they say they will because of the retention of the income tax. The caucus appears to have had a good effect and Senators who have been worrying are now smiling over the prospects for Democratic unity.

It is expected that the Finance committee will at once report the bill to the Senate, although there are indications of an intention on the part of the Republican members of the committee to attempt to delay action on the plea that they should be given time to prepare a minority report against the bill. They may be given several days to prepare their report, but the Democratic sentiment is so strongly in favor of prompt and speedy action that their time is bound to be cut short. They should not really be given a day, as the report can be made any time after the bill has been reported.

Much uneasiness is felt among Senators at the reports concerning the condition of Senator Vance's health, which is now said to be continually getting worse. He has not been able to perform any duties at this session, but his friends—that includes every one who ever came in contact with him—are loth to believe that his illness is hopeless, as press dispatches report it to be.

It has been apparent ever since this Congress got down to business that there was a weak spot in the rules of the House, but it was not until the long contest for a quorum to vote on the Bland bill for the coinage of the seigniorage, the end of which is not in sight yet, showed the helplessness of House in the absence of a voting quorum that members became fully aroused to the necessity of a change. But they are now, and nearly 150 Democratic members have signed a call for a caucus to be held as soon as the Bland bill is disposed of, to decide upon the nature of the change to be made. Democrats do not wish the Speaker to follow Reed and count a quorum, but a large majority of them want a rule that will prevent members sitting in the House and refusing to vote to make a quorum, and they are going to have one, too.

The Senate committee on Printing has begun the investigatian of the charges of the improper award of the contract for publishing the Patent Office Gazette, but the evidence so far taken amounts to nothing, and the source from which the charges came is of itself almost sufficient to disprove them.

A feeling among southern Democrats in Congress on account of the recent speech of ex-Congressman Abram S. Hewitt, of New York, has been greatly exaggerated. With few exceptions the southern Congressmen regard the matter with entire indifference. Representative Caruth, of Ky., says: "He is in his dotage," and Representative McMillen, of Tenn:, "I certainly shall not make Mr. Hewitt a national issue by talking about what he says." Many of the older members recall numerous instances of Mr. Hewitt's devotion when in the House to protection and opposition to any tariff reform that cut into any of the businesses that he or his father-in-law—the late Peter Cooper—had money invested in and smile at his attack on Democratic Congressmen of the present day. When a member of Congress Mr. Hewitt enjoyed the reputation of being a common scold.

Senator Faulkner, of W. Va., chairman of the Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee, has named the following gentlemen as members of the executive committee: Senators Jones, of Ark., White, of Cal., Mitchell, of Wis., Smith, of N. J., and Pasco, of Fla., and Representatives Pigott of Conn., McAleer, of Pennsylvania, Bynum, of Ind., McMillin, of Tenn., McRae, of Ark., Whiting, of Mich., Heard, of Mo., Wheeler, of Ala., Jones, of Va., and Forman, of Ill. A meeting of the entire committee has been called for tomorrow, to map out the outlines of the campaign w ork, and to select a smaller committee to take actual charge of it.

YOU CAN DO IT.

By Snipping and Clipping You Get $24 Value for Ten Cents.

Just think of the delights of a trip all over our own country from Alaska to the Gulf of Mexico! And just think of being able to do it in easy stages, at ten cents "a stage," including the services of a guide! Yet, that is just what the Pittsburg *Times* proposes to do for you. Realistic pictures from every part of America, done in new process indellible typogravure delineate the journey. The incomparable, world famed traveler and lecturer, Prof. George R. Cromwell is the guide. Journalistic enterprise is the conductor of the trip.

"America from Alaska to the Gulf of Mexico," will be published in weekly series of sixteen views (each view IIXI3½ inches, fully worth $1.50), and will embrace the physical and scenic wonders of our own land, the whole edited by Prof. G. R. Cromwell. Each series will be enclosed in handsome covers. To any of the readers of the Pittsburg *Times* who will cut out six coupons, differently numbered, and bring or send them to the Pittsburg *Times* office with ten cents to cover cost of handling, the *Times* will give or mail the first series which will be ready March 10th, and which contains the following views: The Capitol, Washington; The Common, Boston; Printing House Square, New York; Seven Falls, Cheyenne Canon, Colorado; Chestnut St., Philadelphia; Minneapolis; Auditorium Hotel, Chicago; Long Sault Rapids, St. Lawrence River; Temple Square, Salt Lake City; Mountain House, Cresson Springs, Pa. Washington Monument, Baltimore; Horse Shoe Falls, Niagara; City of Victoria, B. C. Sitka, Alaska.

There will be a new series each week and all will be supplied on the same terms. Order the Pittsburg *Times* at once. If there is no agent in your locality write for terms to agents. Sample copies of "America" are on exhibition at all principal news stands.

Upheld the Board.

Several weeks ago the Williamsport school board adopted a resolution that all children who failed to be vaccinated would be prohibited from attending school on and after February 19th. Sixty petitioners applied to the court for an injunction to restrain the board from enforcing the order, alleging that the board had no authority to take such action. Judge Metsger Saturday refused to grant the injunction, stating that he believed the board had the right to frame and enforce such a resolution under the existing circumstances in that city.

Deserving Praise.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. Sold by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

Church Decision.

An opinion has been rendered by Judge Mayer upon the report of the master who had taken testimony in the contest between the warring factions of the St. John's Evangelical church, at Bethlehem, and who had decided in favor of the Bowman-Esher faction. The opinion of Judge Mayer dismisses seventy-seven opinions that had been filed by the attorneys representing Rev. A. D. Shultz and others, defendants. This is a victory for the Bowman-Esher faction.

State News Items.

For having been put off a street car at Pittsburg, after having paid his fare W. Laird received $143 damages from the Widener-Elkins line.

It has been decided that the work on the electric railway between Lock Haven and Mill Hall shall commence as soon as spring opens.

Mr. and Mrs. Dornblaser, of Lock Haven, celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding.

Spectacles Lost.

Mrs. Geo. L. Goodhart last Sabbath, at or near the Presbyterian church, in this place, lost a pair of gold spectacles, with case. The finder will be suitably rewarded by returning same.

—Do you need a pair of heavy rubber boots or shoes, or anything else in that line? Go to Mingle's, Bellefonte. No better assortment.

MARCH FORECASTS.

Rev. Irl R. Hicks' Predictions for the Coming Month.

We copy from *Word and Works* the following weather forecasts for March: We begin with a repetition of our warnings of a hard and stormy March. About the 3d the beginning of a storm period will show itself in westerly regions by a falling barometer and rising temperature. The winds will shift to southerly, the thermometer will continue to rise and the barometer to fall until extremes of both are reached, and until general and violent storms develope and start on their eastward career. The first storm period would end under normal conditions about the 7th, but the new moon falling on that date and combined disturbing powers of Mars, Earth and Venus being so near the crisis, a series of hard and dangerous storms will most likely centre about the 7th, with continued storminess past the reactionary disturbances central on the 8th and 9th. During all these disturbances there will be violent conflicts between the tropical and polar storms, with heavy rains and strong probabilities of tornadoes in many places, especially southward, and turning to blizzards and snow blockades in more northerly regions. Sudden and extreme cold must be expected and preparations made for it in the rear of these storms or surprise and suffering are sure to result. On and touching the 11th is the annual crisis for magnetic and electrical perturbations.

The 14th is the centre of the next regular period. A day or two previous to that date indications in westerly parts of the continent will plainly show that energetic storms are brewing. Watch the temperature, the weather reports, your own barometer and the clouds. During the 13th to 17th the storms will reach their crisis and make their sweep from the western to the eastern extremes of our continent. At the close of storms each section in its turn will be struck by a polar wave of great severity for the season. Centering on the 20th, 21st and 22d we have the full moon with partial eclipse of same, the equinoctial centres of Mercury, Earth, Venus, Vulcan's reactionary disturbances and the direct pressure of the Mars equinox which is central on February 28th. He who will carefully read our chapter on "Foundation Facts" in our almanac will understand our reasons for admonishing the public of great probable danger at this time on land and sea. Unless this unusual centering of so many disturbing forces right at the Vernal equinox shall have neutralizing, balancing effects that we do not forsee or understand, much violent phenomena is sure to result. Expect cyclonic storms of great extent resulting in tornadic features along the southern tangents and blizzards to the north, all to be followed by a general cold wave that will be felt to the coasts of Florida. Earthquake perturbations and volcanic eruptions will be natural but not necessarily dangerous or fatal. The last storm period for March will run from 25th to 29th, inclusive, and the storms of the period will show the same characteristics as those of earlier periods of the month. Where March storms culminate in every high temperature heavy hail with thunder and lightning may be looked for. The month will close cold and fair generally.

The Judgeship.

The president judgeship is beginning to interest the people of this district, mostly on the Republican side.

A few days ago the Republican members of the Huntingdon bar almost unanimously requested president judge Furst, whose term will expire at the end of the present year, to be a candidate for re-election. In response judge Furst sent a written report to the bar, in which he expressed his gratification at the unanimity and earnestness of their request, and signified his willingness to be a candidate.

J. G. Love, esq., will also be a candidate.

Antietam Commission.

General Greenland has furnished Governor Pattison with the names of 100 distinguished ex-soldiers who participated with the Pennsylvania troops in the battle of Antietam. The Governor will select from the list fifteen or twenty to serve as a commission to act in conjunction with Col. J. P. Stearns and Gen. H. Heth, the Antietam board at Washington, in locating the positions held by the troops from this state at the battle. The commission will be announced in a few days and will serve without compensation.

—Ginghams that were 8 cts. and 10 cts. are now 6 cts. Prints that were 8 cts. are now 5 cts, and other corrisponding bargains you will find at Wolf & Crawford's.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

THE JURYMEN

DRAWN FOR THE APRIL TERM OF COURT.

Commencing on the 4th Monday of April. —Is Your Name on the List—Who They Are.

GRAND JURORS—1st WEEK.

H. H. Osman, Worth twp.
John D. Miller, Snow Shoe.
Wm. C. Showers, Bellefonte.
H. B. Pontius, Bellefonte.
Harrison Kline, Spring.
Joseph M. Carson, Potter.
Frank Thompson, Marion.
Elmer Lucas, Curtin.
W. K. Alexander. Millheim.
W. W. Spangler, Liberty.
Thomas Merryman, Taylor.
Samuel Ard, Penn.
John S. Gray, Philipsburg.
Simon Bathurst, Boggs.
J. W. Wolf, Centre Hall.
Edward Marshall, Patton.
W. E. Burrell, Gregg.
Frank B. Stover, Bellefonte.
J. Clare Fultz, Unionville.
John Bruss, Huston.
Wm. Whitton, Rush.
Wm. Sneddon, Snow Shoe.
H. B. Herring, Gregg.
W. H. Musser, Boggs.

TRAVERSE JURORS—1st WEEK.

Frank Smith, College twp.
S. B. Myers, Boggs.
John I. Olewine, Bellefonte.
R. C. Leathers, Howard twp.
Geo. Taylor, Boggs.
J. K. Keller, Potter.
Wm. Snavely, Walker.
Wm. Grove, College.
Henry Weaver, Liberty.
Jas. T. Goss, Taylor.
Joan Harpster, Union.
John Johnson, Snow Shoe.
Ira N. McCloskey, Liberty.
John G. Bailey, Ferguson.
Frank McKoy, Bellefonte.
Dwight Jones, Philipsburg.
Jacob Sprow, Potter.
Wm. Showers, Bellefonte,
Chas. Bower, Haines.
I. S. Frain, Marion.
F. F. Jamison, Gregg.
John I. Potter, Bellefonte.
Wm. L. Foster, College.
Fillmore Craig, Huston.
Wm. Tibbens, College.
T. A. Snyder, Liberty.
A. L. Cowher, Worth.
Oliver Whitmer, Benner.
Geo. Wolf, Miles.
Daniel Woodring, Bellefonte.
Elmer Williams, Huston.
W. F. Courter, Liberty.
Elias Hancock, Boggs.
I. J. Dreese, College.
Wm. Thompson, College.
W. S. Musser, Gregg.
Wm. Laws, Philipsburg.
John Mechtley, Benner.
Rev. J. C. Young, Spring.
Jackson Showers, Bellefonte.
Y. H. Doyle, Philipsburg.
Edward Cole, Walker.
W. W. McCormick, Potter.
John P. Moore, College.
J. I. Yarnell, Snow Shoe.
Samuel C. Hoy, Walker.
Foster V. Jodon, Spring.
Wm. Dunwiddie, Philipsburg.

TRAVERSE JURORS—2nd WEEK.

Potter Tate, Marion.
James Black, Philipsburg.
S. W. Johnstonbaugh, Patton.
Harry Simler, Philipsburg.
Samuel Swartz, Potter.
John Kuhns, Potter.
Shuman Lyon, Spring.
Edward Quick, Snow Shoe.
J. L. Hollick, Rush.
Calvin Bottorf, Potter.
Wm. Brooks, Boggs.
Geo. W. Jackson, Bellefonte.
E. T. Hicklen, Howard.
Levi Whippo, Bellefonte.
Joseph L. Gardner, Howard twp.
James Nixon, Philipsburg.
Jacob N. Royer, Miles.
John W. Gray, Halfmoon.
F. W. Confer, Haines.
James M. Weaver, Haines.
James Houser, Spring.
Wm. Riddle, Howard.
John L. Dunlap, Bellefonte.
Edward Rupp, Bellefonte.
Wm. L. Wilson, Halfmoon.
Daniel Daup, Potter.
D. P. Shope, Boggs.
Jos. R. Bumgardner, Liberty.
John Bilger, Spring.
Jonathan Dinges, Penn.
John Homer, Philipsburg.
Philip Iddings, Rush.
James Heverly, Milesburg.
John Peace, Boggs.
Calvin Auman, Miles.
James Carner, Walker.

Poor House Won.

The vote for the building of a poor house in Clearfield county won by a majority of over 200. This will stop the farming out paupers, reduce the numbers and add to the comfort of the worthy poor.

E. Genseuleiter, Liveryman, Pittsburg, Pa., cured a valuable horse of influenza by using Salvation Oil on him for a few days.

CENTRE COUNTY FARMERS.

An Interesting Two Days' Institute at Rebersburg.

A local Farmers' Institute was held in the Reformed church at Rebersburg on Wednesday and Thursday of last week. It was held under the auspices of the State Board of Agriculture and under the special supervision of Hon. John A. Woodward, member of the board from Howard.

Three sessions were held each day, and the people showed their appreciation by being present. It was a profitable and interesting place for all present. It was a place to gain information about the various modes of tilling and treating the soil.

Two Professors from State College were present and gave interesting talks of their experience in that institution of learning for the farmers.

Prof. Rothrock, from West Chester, was present during a portion of the institute and very agreeably entertained the audience with a lecture on Forestry.

C. M. Bower, Esq., occupied a part of the time, and explained the points of law in reference to Supervisors and Overseers of the Poor.

At the morning session, after the organization and election of D. D. Royer, of Rebersburg, as chairman, the address of welcome was delivered by Rev. J. R. Brown, and response by Col. J. P. Coburn, of Aaronsburg. "The Farmer and his Duties" was the subject treated by E. J. Brumgard, and the morning session closed with a practical talk by John Wolf, of Rebersburg, on "Success in fattening cattle."

The programme for the afternoon session consisted of "Experience with Lime," by D. D. Royer, Rebersburg; "Winter Dairying," by Joel A. Herr, member from Clinton county, and "The stabling and care of dairy cows," by W. H. Caldwell, Assistant Professor of Agriculture at the Pennsylvania State College. The principal addresses at the evening session were made by Miss Rose A. Harter, on "Duties of a Farmer's Daughter," John A. Grundy, member from Union county, on "How to buy and use fertilizers," and H. J. Waters, Prof. of Agriculture, Pennsylvania State College, on wheat and clover.

This institute was the occasion which brought the farmers of this end of the county together to exchange thought. Many agreed and many disagreed on different subjects. When the question was up "Does farming pay?" one of our leading citizens and a retired farmer, made the assertion that sheriff sales of farms were so numerous that the sheriff could not find places enough to tack up the notices, and that farming did not pay. He was strongly opposed to farming. The venerable gentleman may have been wrong in his conceptions, but the assertion was certainly a detriment to the township.

In our recollection no farm in Miles township has been sold by the sheriff for a number of years. The condition of Miles township at this time is equal to any of her neighboring townships, and has heretofore been the banner township in paying her taxes. We challenge, as far as judgments and mortgages are concerned any township in the county to be less encumbered.

A Farmer's Compensation.

It has been asked what compensation a farmer is entitled to for erecting and maintaining a watering trough at the side of a public road. The road law of 1886 says that any one who may erect a suitable watering trough on a public road or highway and keeps the same in repair is entitled to a fee not exceeding five dollars, to be agreed upon at the time by the party erecting the trough and the township supervisor. These watering troughs shall be approved by the supervisor, and but one trough in every five miles can have the benefit, the oldest trough having the preference.

Fatally Assaulted His Wife.

At East Waterford, near Mifflintown, on last Thursday night, R. E. Burdge, a merchant, in a drunken frenzy made a deadly assault on his wife at their home, beating her into insensibility. Leaving her for dead, he immediately procured a gun and fired a shot into his own head, dying instantly.

"Bohnestiehl" as a Premium.

You can have a copy of the celebrated Pennsylvania Dutch letters, "Bohnestiehl," free, by sending three new names, for one year, with cash in advance, for the Reporter. This book will amuse you as often as you read any of the 150 letters. 2m

—Wear boots and shoes suitable to the season. At Mingle's, Bellefonte you will find them in men's and boys kip boots, and men's rubber boots. The most reasonable prices and in variety.

THE MUNCY MYSTERY.

A Fortune Teller Describes an Attempt to Murder Houseknecht.

On Tuesday Jacob Houseknecht, a son of the missing Muncy man, was in the city, and went to a noted fortune teller in search of information concerning his father's whereabouts. After arriving at the house, a rap on the door brought an old woman to the front, and on being told what was wanted she invited Mr. Houseknecht and a *Times* reporter in, who, by the way, was supposed to be a brother of the young man from near Muncy.

The fortune teller had two ways of telling, one by card and the other by "the diamond." As "the diamond" was the better way, the young man told the lady to proceed. She began by telling him he had been used to farm life, and then he asked her what she knew about his father. After describing him as being a short set man she told that Issacher Houseknecht, whose initials she gave, went to a hotel west of where he lived, and where a gold watch was being chanced off. She claims "that he did not leave the hotel in question until eleven o'clock. While in the bar room he displayed considerable money, which did not escape the eyes of a gang that hangs around the place waiting for an opportunity to rob. He also drew the watch. He left the hotel and was followed by these men, who were shortly afterward joined by two others.

"Houseknecht had been drinking; these men got him off in a quiet place and began to rob him. He pulled his coat part way off and the taller man of the two who helped do the work, pulled the coat off entirely. While there were four men present, only two did the work. The shorter man grabbed Houseknecht by the throat, and, with the assistance of the other man threw him to the ground."

"During the scuffle Houseknecht dropped his mittens, crackers fell out of his pocket and the gold watch also went to the ground. Seeing that the old man was getting the better of them, the smaller man fired three shots, two of which were to scare and the third to hit which did hit.

"Houseknecht was not dead when the men carried him away, but it is hard to tell whether he is alive or dead, but I think that he is alive. The body is not in the river, but has been secreted in a dark building nearby, in which horses are kept. It looks like a barn. He is being taken care of by two women. While search has been going on for some time past, you have not looked in the place I mean.

"These men knew your father as well as the hotel clerk knows them. They are known crooks and in with a tough crowd."

Many other interesting things were told by the fortune teller which will be followed out by young Houseknecht. Mr. Houseknecht went to Muncy and will swear out a search warrant and search the place intimated by his adviser. The place in question, Mr. Houseknecht says, is as the fortune teller described it.—Williamsport *Times*.

A Long Lost Order.

J. E. Oswald, of Union township, was in town last week and gave us an item says the Clearfield *Republican*. During the Winter of 1874 a young man named James Osborne was the teacher of the school in Union township, at Home Camp, and in attempting to board a train on the L. G. Div. was thrown under the cars and killed. The clothing worn by him was carefully put away and only recently an order for $30 was found in the pocket of his vest issued by the Union township School Board in 1874. The order was presented for payment last week and although twenty years almost have elapsed the blood stains are plainly discernable on the order.

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds.—If you have never used this great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest, and Lungs, Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Large bottles 50c. and $1.00.

Worked the Wrong Jury.

A fellow in Indiana who had a case in court pending trial took to treating the jury men to gain their good will and the result was that he got himself into a hole that will take him eighteen months to get out of.

—You will find a few Ladies' coats and Gents overcoats at Wolf & Crawford's that you can buy at almost half price. No old style, but clean, fresh stock.

BORNEO'S GIANT APES.

ORANG-OUTANGS RESEMBLE HUMAN BEINGS.

They Live in the Tall Tree Tops--How They Fight, Eat and Build Their Nests.

"The traveler who visits the island of Borneo cannot be otherwise than struck with the wonderful likeness to human beings exhibited by the giant apes of that country. Whatever these creatures do is done very much as man would do it—that is to say, primeval man. In all the actions of their daily lives—eating, drinking, building nests, fighting like roughs, and so forth—they resemble ourselves, though in grotesque fashion. Their motions of affection, satisfaction, pain and rage are shown in thoroughly human-like ways."

Thus spoke a naturalist in conversation with a writer for the Washington Star, and added:

"Of course, you know that the orang-outang is one of the three giant apes. Though found to some extent elsewhere, it has its chief home in Borneo, where it dwells among the pathless forests which cover the greater part of the island. Its brain is as well developed and as large as that of the gorilla or the chimpanzee.

"The most striking feature of the orang is its great size and general resemblance to man. The chest, arms and hands are especially human like in their size and general outline. Since the animal depends mainly upon these members for its means of locomotion they are necessarily of massive proportions. The natural position of your hand or mine when at rest is with the fingers bent at the tips, but that of the orang is with the fingers clenched In handling a dead ape of this kind it is often found impossible to straighten even a single finger without cutting the tendon in the palm of the hand. Thus, when an orang is asleep the most natural position he can assume is firmly grasping a branch with each hand.

"The eyes of the orang are very small, with an iris of dark brown and no white visible. Its teeth are always very much discolored by vegetable acids and juices, the base of each tooth being black. The hair is usually brick red or dark red, though sometimes so light a brown as to be almost straw color. The animal seems to have no neck at all, the head being set squarely down upon the shoulders. Its hind legs are short and weak. Like a cherub, it never sits down in the proper sense of the word. The males are distinguished by remarkable discs of callous tissue on the cheeks. These are semi-cartilaginous and seem to be purely ornamental. Females do not possess them.

"The males are much given to fighting, as is proved by the numerous scars found on the bodies of killed and captive specimens. Being purely fruit-eating animals, their hugh canine teeth seem to have been provided chiefly as weapons of battle, and they use them to great advantage. Like some roughs of the human species they are given to seizing each other's fingers and biting them off. Their jaws do not open wide enough to seize an arm or shoulder to good advantage.

"In a fight the chief effort of the orang is always to seize its adversary's fingers and convey them to his mouth. This method of combat is adopted largely because of the extreme unwieldiness of the animal. While engaged in conflict it is obliged to save itself from falling out of the tree by holding on with one hand, and it is hardly practicable to come to close quarters in a rough-and-tumble battle. Thus it is more than likely that such encounters rarely terminate fatally to the vanquished, the latter getting away sooner or later with more or less mutilation. In a fight with a man this giant ape pursues the same tactics, and it is not safe for a person to approach too near an orang in a cage lest he lose a finger or two by the venture.

"The faces and features of orangs vary as much as those of human beings ordinarily—certainly as much as those of Chinese and Japanese. These apes inhabit a wide belt of forest-covered swamps which lies between the seacoast and the mountain ranges of the interior of Borneo. Out of the swamps isolated hills rise here and there, like islands out of the sea, clothed to their summits with trees. Many of the trees bear fruit of different kinds, and at the season of ripening the apes repair to the hills for their great yearly feast. Among the fruits are the 'durion,' the 'mangosteen' and the 'rambutan,' as well as others equally unknown to this part of the world. The 'durion' is perhaps the most delicious of all fruits, uniting the flavors of the peach, the pear and the strawberry. Like most things nearly perfect, however, it has a drawback, namely, that it leaves a taste in the mouth the next day after it is eaten which is more abominable than can either be described or conceived. The animals devour the shoots of the pandanus palm and other trees, as well as certain kinds of leaves. During the hot months they retire into the depths of the forests.

"Orangs are the most arboreal of all monkeys. Living wholly in trees, they never come down to the ground, though when thirsty they descend far enough to reach the water. A more helpless creature on land could not be imagined. Owing to the great weight of their bodies, and the peculiar structure of their hands, they cannot run along the branches, and never dare to spring from one tree to the next. Smaller relatives of theirs, the gibbons of Borneo, weighing only forty to fifty pounds, and very frail in their bodily make-up, are so agile in leaping from bough to bough as to seem almost like birds. They are natural acrobats. Going in droves, whereas orangs live by families, one of the most interesting spectacles imaginable is to see a troop of them crossing a gap in the forest by throwing themselves in succession in the air, each one taking a swing or two to get momentum before launching himself. Not so the orang, with its huge flabby stomach and massive head. His weight of 120 to 160 pounds compels him to move slowly and circumspectly, lest he fall. He will swing himself along the under side of a large limb as a gymnast swings along a tight-rope reaching six feet at a stretch. When passing from one tree to another he reaches out and gathers in his grasp a number of small branches that he feels sure will sustain his weight, and then swings himself across. The adult male attains a height of four feet to four feet six inches. That does not seem very tall, perhaps, but an animal of the maximum height I have mentioned will measure, with outstretched arms, seven feet eight inches from finger-tip to finger-tip. The orang is not able to stand fully erect, without touching the ground with its hands. "The nests of orangs are utilized for the purpose of repose. All over those regions of the Island of Borneo which are occupied by these apes one observes great numbers of such primitive arrangements for dwelling. They consist commonly of a quantity of leafy branches broken off and piled loosely in the fork of a tree. The animal usually selects a mere sapling and builds its nest in its top, even though his weight causes it to sway alarmingly. The nest is only two or three feet in diameter. There is no weaving together of branches, which are simply piled crosswise. In fact, the beast builds a nest precisely as a man would build one for himself, were he obliged to pass a night in a tree top, and had neither ax nor knife. I have seen one or two such nests made by men in the forest, where the builder had only his bare hands with which to work, and they were in all respects like the nests of one of these apes. Upon this leafy platform the orang lies upon his back, with his long arms and short legs thrust outward and upward, firmly grasping while he sleeps the nearest large branches within his reach.

THE LOST IS FOUND.

After Thirty-Seven Years of Separation Brothers Meet.

One of the most interesting cases where the extremely unlikely happened was recorded by T. K. Stateler, general agent of the Northern Pacific passenger department at San Francisco, at the office of General Passenger Agent Fee. Thirty-seven years ago he and his brother parted, became lost in the shuffle during the war, and until a few days ago each thought the other dead. Both brothers lived in Minnesota since the war until four years ago, when T. K. Stateler accepted his present position in San Francisco. The sad feature of the affair is that when he heard of his brother from a friend a few days ago it was to learn that he was dying. Immediately he hastened to Minnesota, and when in the city was en route to Clarissa, where his brother lies dying. When seen by a reporter he related the following story:

"There were three brothers of us, Martin V. being the eldest. I was the next, and my brother Erastus was the youngest. My younger brother enlisted in 1861 in the Fourth Missouri Infantry. My brother Martin enlisted in 1863 in the Hundred-and thirteenth Illinois Infantry. My youngest brother served until February or March, 1862, when he died at St. Joseph, Mo. I found him just after my enlistment, which was February 2, 1862, just in time to bury him.

"At the time of my enlistment I was in correspondence with my elder brother, who had gone east in 1857. Such correspondence was continued until his enlistment and capture, which occurred some time in the latter part of 1863. After his capture our correspondence ceased. I never heard from him from that time until the early part of this January. He lies now very sick with the dropsy at Clarissa, Minn.

"The very peculiar part of it is the fact that he lived in Minnesota from 1870 up to the present time, and I form 1870 to 1888, at which time I left for San Francisco. I am now on my way to see him, and I hope to find him alive."—[St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Fish in a Cistern.

At the residence of N. M. Hedges, on Keokuk street, there is a large, unused cistern. About two years ago it was cleared out by the Messrs. Hedges and then closed, since which time it has not been opened, except on one or two occasions.

There are no outlets to the cistern and no one has access to it and no one has opened it. Recently when it was emptied and cleaned Mr. Hedges was surprised to find two lively fishes, each about seven inches in length, in the bottom of the cistern. They closely resembled carp in shape, but they are nearly black in color.

None of the family can account for the presence of the finny strangers, and Mr. Hedges has arrived at the conclusion that they were not placed there at all, but "just growed."—(Petaluma (Cal.) Imprint.

The name Ptolemy was adopted as a title by the later Kings of Egypt.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

EMPEROR WILLIAM says that the Russian Czar and himself are "two princes of peace."

LONGEVITY is by no means a thing of the past in England. The average age of the persons whose obituaries appeared in the London Times during the course of a whole week last month was between 80 and 86 years, and such a record is said not to be uncommon.

PEOPLE around Niagara Falls object to the phrase "harnessing Niagara" used by some newspaper correspondents to describe the application of its power to machinery. They say that Niagara's strength is not appreciably lessened by the fact that a little water is made to flow through a tunnel.

GERMANY, whose population is about 50,000,000, had 21,621 physicians in 1893, against 20,500 in 1892; that is, an increase of 1,121. That makes about 4.37 doctors for every 10,000 inhabitants, but they are not equally divided throughout the Empire; for in some regions there are not even two doctors for every 10,000 inhabitants, while in other districts there are thirty of them for the same number of population. Germany possesses also 915 dentists and 4,988 druggists.

THE shifting about of the Admirals of the United States Navy necessitated by the approaching retirement of several now commanding in foreign waters is a thing of frequent occurrence, because no Rear Admiral ever long enjoys that rank on the active list. Of last year's six Rear Admirals only three remain on the active list. Few of the Rear Admirals can remain more than three or four years on the active list. Admirals Drum, Greer, Wallser, and Stanton, who are among the latest promotions, have been in the service from 44 to 47 years.

IN the cargo of a steamer which recently arrived at a Pacific port from China were a number of boxes of silkworms, in transit for London. After the steamer arrived in port the worms began to crawl out of their cocoons. Holes had been bored in the boxes to give air to the worms. They soon found the holes, crawled through them, and a number succeeded in reaching the deck, where they were picked up by visitors. An enterprising man on shore saw the worms, bought all he could get, and proposes starting a silk industry in Oregon.

"WHEN the leaves turn early" says a Michigan man, "we have a hard winter. When they turn late we have an open winter. One would suppose that the time at which winter set in would have everything to do with the turning of the leaves, and it is known that some open winters set in early and some cold ones set in late. But I have noticed that the time of cold weather beginning does not mark the turning of the leaves. The present winter set in early in Michigan. There was unusually cold weather in October, but the leaves did not turn until a month later than the average time. All lumbermen arranged for an open winter on that account, and they have not been mistaken. In fact, I have never known the sign to fail."

THE Elgin, (Ill.,) Board of Trade declares that Elgin is the dairy centre of the universe. The total product of the territory represented at Elgin for the year 1893 was 30,996,525 pounds of butter, for which $8,056,496.50 cash was received, and 6,361,793 pounds of cheese, valued at $572,561.37. The average price for 1893 of butter was 26 cents, and of cheese, 9 cents. The total production of this dairy district for twenty-two years has been 213,404,101 pounds of butter and 130,365,445 pounds of cheese. The cash transactions for this period have reached the sum of $64,567,594. The average price of butter for twenty-two years has been 28¾ cents and of cheese 8¼ cents. There are 358 factories represented on the Elgin board.

THE oyster fishery of Maryland—the most extensive and valuable in the world—has been vexed with disputes for the last seventy years. Legislative attempts to control it satisfactorily have been made in vain. Whereas in most other oyster-producing States the market supplies are chiefly obtained from private grounds, Maryland has persistently refused to encourage the development of proprietary beds, devoting all her energies to protecting the free fishery on the public domain. Though the provision of oysters made by nature for this region is so vast, imprudent methods of fishing are threatening to exhaust it. Already the yield is becoming less, though still enormous, and the oysters brought to market are of much smaller size than formerly. Thus it happens that several Baltimore market men are now importing large oysters from elsewhere.

WHEN the hard times have come, how shall we meet the crisis? asks Professor Felix Adler. With the serenity and courage of stoicism. Happily, our nation is well armed to thus meet adversity. We move in crowds; and crowds may be angry, but are never gloomy, because contact exhilarates and encourages. In hard times retrenchment becomes a duty. But we need less instruction in the art of how to retrench than in the art of how not to retrench. We are apt to begin at the wrong end; and we do this when we retrench in the education of our children or in the dispensation of our charities. Hard times should emphasize, not minimize, the importance of developing the mind and character of our children; and as to the poor and needy, they need our help more, not less, when the waves of commercial depression overwhelm them.

THE St. Petersburg Gazette gives a synopsis of the report of the special commission appointed by the Russian Government to determine on the most practical way of constructing the great Siberian railway, the conclusion arrived at being that the work should be accomplished step by step, but with the result that the line should be completed in 1900. It is estimated that the cost of construction need not exceed 250,000,000 roubles, spread over a period of ten years, so that the treasury would only have to advance the sum of 25,000,000 roubles a year. It is, however, suggested that a proper exercise of economy would reduce the sum named to the extent of some 50,000,000 roubles, so that the cost per verst would not exceed from 25,000 to 28,000 roubles. The line would be as narrow as possible; conduits excepted, all the work would be in wood, and large stations would only be established at the most important points. At the beginning of the enterprise also there would be a minimum of rolling stock, and for this reason engines of eight wheels would be employed, except in the steppes, where engines of six wheels might be adopted. Another suggestion is, that those sections most promising of revenue be commenced first.

GEOGRAPHY OF CRIME.

Murders Are Fewer Where the Highest Civilization Prevails.

A number of the most eminent criminologists of Europe have latterly been attempting to frame a geography of crime, and have met with considerable success, having found incontrovertible proof in suicide that crime has its well marked lines and latitude. It is found, for instance, that the suicidal center of Europe is Saxony, where four hundred out of every million people kill themselves each year. From all points of the compass, according to its greater or lesser distance from the Saxon center, arises the colossal suicide mountain of Germany. As you go from Dresden north, south, east or west, the suicide ratio grows smaller. In Austria it is greatest in Behemia, on the Saxon border; in Prussia, worse in the Saxon provinces of that kingdom. The fewest suicides in Europe occur in Ireland and Russia, in both of which countries there is the greatest suffering, but which seem to escape the mania by their great distance from Saxony.

The metropolitan cities, of course, present a greater amount of crime than the country around them. London, Paris, Berlin, Vienna, Rome, St. Petersburg, New York come in the order. There are 80,000 professional criminals in London, constantly menacing the public peace, the safety of life and property of all, of whom only one-sixth are in prison. Vienna and Buda-Pesth seem to make a specialty of burglary.

Murder, it is found, is in inverse proportion with the civilization prevailing. The higher the civilization the fewer the number of murders committed. The only exception to this rule is in Turkey, where the Islam faith is productive of a certain religious sentiment which makes murder the greatest crime against human and divine laws. In Greece there were 316 murders and 473 murderous assaults last year, or one to every 2,800 persons. Next comes Spain, where an increase in bloodshed goes hand in hand with the gradual decline of the country. Theft, like murder, goes with lack of culture and civilization. It is very rare in Sweden and Norway, while Turkey, Russia, Hungary and the Balkan States show the greatest number of thieves. London is a Mecca of swindlers. Germany also makes a bad record of late, there being a marked decline in the honesty in business transactions, while Belgium, France and Switzerland rank favorably in this respect. Spain, Italy, Greece, Turkey, and above all Russia, lead infraud. Bucharest is known to-day as the greatest den of swindlers in the world. It will be seen that it is possible to make a criminal map of Europe, showing that certain sections produce murder, others burglary or suicide, just as they produce fruit or wheat or cotton.—[New Orleans Times Democrat.

How to Treat a Cut.

Adhesive plaster ought to be the best procurable, and instead of keeping it in a roll in the drawer, it ought to be cut into strips of different breadths. It is thus ready for immediate use, and there is no chance of it sticking together as it does if kept in bulk. When it is necessary to use this plaster to keep the edges of the wound together, we must be careful first and foremost to see that the wound is perfectly clean, and that no sand, glass or grit is in it, which would cause festering and prevent it from healing.

Never cover a wound wholly up with a piece of plaster; whatever be its size, use long, narrow strips. Warm the plaster by holding the back of it against a can of boiling water for a few seconds, then apply it across the wound, leaving a small space between each strip to give exit to the lymph. Remember that sticking plaster has no healing action in itself, and the benefits derived from its use are of a purely mechanical nature.

Clean cuts are better bound up with the blood, simply with a linen rag, for sticking plaster is of no use until the bleeding stops, says the Popular Science News. In case of scalp wounds, the hair must be shaved off before the plaster is applied.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERYDAY LIFE.

Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures which Show that Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

THOMPSON CAMPBELL of Butte, Mont., has five sapphires taken from the gizzard of a Montana turkey. The sapphires are all of good size and one of them weighs about two karats.

GOVERNOR PETER TURNEY, of Tennessee, though seventy years of age, is still an enthusiastic deer and fox hunter. "Uncle" Tim Dyer, of Vinal Haven, Me., has just celebrated his ninetieth birthday by taking alone and unaided, fishing in an open dory, a halibut weighing 332 pounds. J. G. Rich, of Bethel, Me., who is now seventy-three years of age, has a record of having killed seventy-three bears. It is evident that the American Nestor can do something besides talk.

One of the most striking phenomena of the Adirondack region is the carrying power of the human voice in still weather upon the lakes great and small. Persons ashore easily hear the ordinary conversation of others who are so far out upon the lake as to be undistinguishable, and as a great many Adirondack visitors habitually violate the law touching the slaughter of deer, all such offenders are extremely careful not even to whisper a word that might betray their guilt when rowing upon the lakes.

A MOST remarkable case, and miraculous as well is reported by Mr. A. J. Vickery, who lives about three miles from Hartwell, Ga. Mrs. Antvitch, the wife of a German laborer living on Mr. Vickery's place, was stricken with a severe illness about twelve years ago, which totally deprived her of the power of speech, in which condition she remained until the night of the cyclone last summer, when the house in which they lived was blown down, some of the timber falling on her. She was then heard to utter some inaudible sound, and about the 1st of December last she suddenly and wholly regained her vocal powers, and can now talk as well as she ever did. Mrs. Antvitch is between fifty and sixty years of age. This might be an interesting case for the medical profession.

A STRANGE freak of nature was discovered here near Reading the other afternoon. While Swoyer and De Long were sawing a white oak log, which they procured from the farm of George S. Sell, a farmer of Maxatawny township, near Bowers Station, their circular saw, which is five feet six inches in diameter, struck a piece of quartz which tore every tooth out of the big saw. The stone was six inches in diameter, and embedded in the trunk thirty feet from the ground and inside the solid wood. There is considerable speculation as to how the stone got into the trunk of the tree. There is no quartz within a mile from the place where the tree stood. It must have been there for over two hundred years, as the tree, it is believed, was several centuries old. The tree was one of the very largest in that section.

A GERMAN resident of New York saved $298 the other day by cremating his father's body before shipping it to Europe for interment at his native place. The cost of shipping a corpse is $300, and the steamship companies are anything but anxious to take them at that. The agents of the companies take the horrors at the offer of such freight, and some of the seamen are sure to desert if they get the slightest inkling of the fact that a dead man is to sail with them. They have a superstition that disaster is sure to overtake a vessel that carries a corpse. When the shipper told the agent that he wanted to send his father's body to Germany he felt very uncomfortable, but when he saw the small box, which contained the remains, and learned that the body had been reduced to ashes, he felt better, and charged but $2, instead of $300.

THE big four-masted ship Lucipara, which sails from Glasgow, recently made a voyage from Sharpness to Sydney, New South Wales. While sailing along between the Cape of Good Hope and Australia the ship ran into a hurricane, or was overtaken by one, about midnight. Suddenly the sea, which had been dangerously high, became calm, and to those on the ship it seemed as if the surface of the ocean had been subjected to an enormous pressure, by which the waves were stilled. Without warning, the men were almost blinded by a sheet of flame which enveloped the ship from stem to stern and reached half way up the masts. This wave of flame surged back and forth, fore and aft, for a few seconds, and was then snuffed out as suddenly as it appeared, leaving captain and crew groping about in intense darkness. The blinding glare was extremely painful to the eyes, but caused no damage either to the men or to the ship.

THE Fowler had been for the past three years stationed at Tampico doing jetty work. She left Tampico in December for Mobile, via Corpus Christi, for repairs. Her crew consisted of nine men, including the captain. The first night out, at 11 o'clock, the chief engineer informed Captain N. K. Fley that the vessel was making water fast. All hands were called to the pumps and the course of the vessel was turned towards port until seven fathoms of water were reached, when she was turned due north. At 2 o'clock the next day the syphon pipe burst, necessitating pumping the water by hand. This was continued until the day following, when the men became entirely exhausted. The captain saw that the tug could not be saved, and ordered the men to put on the life preservers, and to swim for the beach. The helm was put hard to starboard, and the vessel beached. Every one of the crew swam safely to the shore, a distance of 300 yards.

A WONDERFUL discovery has been made on the farm of Anderson Miller, who lives about nine miles southeast from Barboursville, Ky., says the Cincinnati Enquirer. While digging a post hole in the ground Mr. Miller had gone down probably four or five feet when he struck what appeared to be a very hard substance, and he pounded away a time or two on it when he was suddenly startled by rumbling and thundering sounds and hissing of gases, or what appeared to be steam, and his digging tool was lifted clear out of the hole and thrown several feet, and a volume of boiling and hissing water shot forth, 150 feet high. Mr. Miller made a run for his life, as he thought the water was "biling hot," as he expressed it. After getting over his excitement he returned to the scene and looked upon something wonderful—a stream of water nearly six inches wide and as clear as crystal, shooting its way upward fully 150 feet and forming a crystal arch, beautiful in the sunlight, something like the geyser, "Old Faithful," in the great Yellowstone Park. Miller stood still and watched this phenomenon for about thirty minutes. Then of a sudden, as if done by some mysterious hand, this great fountain of water was shut off. The appearance in and around the place was entirely changed. After a pause of about thirty minutes again came forth the mighty volume of water as before. Mr. Miller, thinking he had enjoyed enough of this grand sight by himself, started off in haste to call his neighbors, that they might also see the wonderful thing. Word was brought into town, and a party immediately left to view the sight. The water appears to be heavily charged with carbonic acid gas and is pleasant to the taste.

"A POET could write on 'The Deserted Village' with Virginia City as a subject and surpass Goldsmith's immortal production on the same topic," said E. L. Hearne, of San Francisco, to a St. Louis Globe-Democrat man. "The first time that I was ever there the population of Virginia City was greater than that of the entire State now. Everything ran wide open. Magnificent hotels and opera halls, palatial residences, stores that would have done credit to New York, millionaires who spent money freely, maintaining a society that for brilliancy and gayety could not be equalled in the United States. I was there a short time ago. The hotels and opera houses are closed, the residences empty, the stores removed to other and more prosperous places. Dwellings that cost hundreds of thousands of dollars are given over to the bats, and the broken panes of glass, the shutters hanging upon a singie hinge or flapping in the wind give a grewsome sense of loneliness. In years to come it will afford magnificent spectacles of ruins, and even now in some sections of the town there is a sense to the beholder of being a city of the past. Millions were made and lost, and the history of Virginia City would be one of the most thrilling stories ever written."

A MAN swallowed an electric light at the City Hospital, Baltimore, Md., the other afternoon. He was John Thomas, a white patient, who volunteered to do the trick in order that the 400 students and the faculty of the City College could see how diseases of the stomach are diagnosed by the newest fangled method. Prof. Julius Friedenwald, one of the most eminent physicians of this city, had charge of the experiment. Thomas' stomach was cleansed, then a quart of water was pumped into it through a tube. The water was to expand the walls of the stomach in order that a plainer view of that organ could be had. Then the small glass bulb of a powerful incandescent electric light was given Thomas and he swallowed it with as little ceremony as if it was a glass of water. Professor Friedenwald pressed the button, the light did the rest and the abdominal cavity was all aglow. The interior machinery of the man was faintly visible. Thomas kept the bulb inside for about ten minutes, then it was drawn up by a string to which it was attached. He said he felt none the worse for his experience. The students paid close attention to the experiment, which was pronounced perhaps the most successful of the kind ever made anywhere. The electrical appliance was of the very latest design, being simply an incandescent bulb about the size of a large pecan nut.

Marine Monsters Fight.

The rare spectacle of a fight between a whale and a thresher was provided for the crew of the steamer Dunsmore recently. A huge whale was rising from the water and plunging with great violence, as if driven to madness by some hidden antagonist.

On nearing the creature those on board the vessel saw that a furious battle was raging between the monster and a thresher, while from the great violence with which the whale actually leaped upwards it was thought that a swordfish was attacking it from below. In the opinion of the spectators the whale was knocked out, as its body was afterwards seen floating.—[Sydney (New South Wales) Star.

Much Made.

Money stringency is not the only cause of hard times, and it takes very little money to make a good deal of happiness, as the following shows: Mr. R. B. Kyle, Tower Hill, Appomattox County, Va., writes that he was afflicted with rheumatism for several years, and physicians gave him no relief. Finally he was rubbed all over with St. Jacobs Oil and it cured. During his illness he had spasms and was not expected to live. This points a way to many who think times hard, but who can find an easy way out of their troubles.

EVERY time the devil makes a hypocrite he has to admit that nothing pays so well as being good.

1410 Bus. Potatoes Per Acre.

This astonishing yield was reported by Abr. Hahn, of Wisconsin, but Salzer's potatoes always get there. The editor of the Rural New Yorker reports a yield of 736 bushels and 8 pounds per acre from one of Salzer's early potatoes. Above 1110 bushels are from Salzer's new seedling Hundred-fold. His new early potato, Lightning Express, has a record of 803 bushels per acre. He offers potatoes as low as $1.50 a barrel, and the best potato planter in the world for but $2.

IF YOU WILL CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT with 6c postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will receive free his mammoth potato catalogue and a package of sixteen-day "Get There, Eli," radish. A

Much bending breaks the bow; much unbending the mind.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

The great fact is that life is a service. The only question is, "Whom will we serve?"

Malaria cured and eradicated from the system by Brown's Iron Bitters, which enriches the blood, tones the nerves, aids digestion. Acts like a charm on persons in general ill health, giving new energy and strength.

If thou desire to be wise, be so wise as to hold thy tongue.

FOR COUGHS AND THROAT TROUBLES use "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" They relieve all Throat irritations caused by Cold or use of the voice.

Every generation of man is a laborer for that which succeeds it.

Japanese Tooth Powder. Genuine.

A large box mailed for 15 cents. Lapp Drug Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

He who is firm and resolute in will molds the world to himself.

Brown's Iron Bitters cures Dyspepsia, Malaria, Biliousness and General Debility. Gives strength, aids Digestion, tones the nerves—creates appetite. The best tonic for Nursing Mothers, weak women and children.

Riches exclude only one inconvenience, and that is poverty.

Grass and Clover Seed.

The largest grower of Grass and Clover Seed in the world is Salzer, La Crosse, Wis. Over 50 hardy varieties, with lowest prices!

Special low freight to New York, Pa. and the East.

IF YOU WILL CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT with 14c postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will receive eleven packages grass and clover sorts and his mammoth farm seed catalogue; full of good things for the farmer, the gardener and the citizen. A

Speak but little and well if you would be esteemed a man of merit.

Beecham's Pills instead of sloshy mineral waters. Beecham's—no others. 25 cts. a box

Romance has been elegantly defined as the offspring of fiction and love.

Mrs. Eliza E. Hills
Fenner, N. Y.

AGONIZING HEADACHES

Indigestion--Distress in the Stomach.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Accomplishes Desired Results.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Dear Sirs:—I gladly testify to the efficacy and curative powers of Hood's Sarsaparilla and cheerfully state that it has done wonders for me. For years I have been a great sufferer from agonizing headaches and

Distress in the Stomach

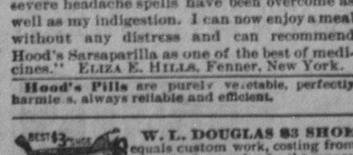
after eating and at other times, accompanied by sour stomach. I was very bad with indigestion also. I noticed in different papers mention of the cures Hood's Sarsaparilla had wrought and thought I would try it. It has

Accomplished the Desired Results.

The pain and distress in the stomach and the severe headache spells have been overcome as well as my indigestion. I can now enjoy a meal without any distress and can recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla as one of the best of medicines." ELIZA E. HILLS, Fenner, New York.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, always reliable and efficient.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE equals custom work, costing from $4 to $6, best value for the money in the world. Name and price stamped on the bottom. Every pair warranted. Take no substitute. See local papers for full description of our complete lines for ladies and gentlemen or send for *Illustrated Catalogue* giving instructions how to order by mail. Postage free. You can get the best bargains of dealers who push our shoes.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "The Lightning of the Sea."

TEXT: "*He maketh a path to shine after him.*"—Job xli., 32.

If for the next thousand years ministers of religion should preach from this Bible, there will yet be texts unexpounded and unexplained and unappreciated. What little has been said concerning this chapter in Job from which my text is taken bears on the controversy as to what was really the leviathan described as disturbing the sea. What creature it was I know not. Somesay it was a whale. Some say it was a crocodile. My own opinion is it was a sea monster now extinct. No creature now floating in Mediterranean or Atlantic waters corresponds to Job's description.

What most interests me is that as it moved on through the deep it left the waters flashing and resplendent. In the words of the text, "He maketh a path to shine after him." What was that illumined path? It was phosphorescence. You find it in the wake of a ship in the night, especially after rough weather. Phosphorescence is the lightning of the sea. That this figure of speech is correct in describing its appearance I am certified by an incident. After crossing the Atlantic the first time and writing from Basle, Switzerland, to an American magazine an account of my voyage, in which nothing more fascinated me than the phosphorescence in the ship's wake, I called it the lightning of the sea. Returning to my hotel, I found a book of John Ruskin, and the first sentence my eyes fell upon was his description of phosphorescence, in which he called it "the lightning of the sea."

Down to the postoffice I hastened to get the manuscript, and with great labor and some expense got possession of the magazine article and put quotation marks around that one sentence, although it was as original with me as with John Ruskin. I suppose that nine-tenths of you living so near the seacoast have watched this marine appearance called phosphorescence, and I hope that the other one-tenth may some day be so happy as to witness it. It is the waves of the sea diamonded; it is the inflorescence of the billows; the waves of the sea crimsoned as was the deep after the sea fight of Lepanto; the waves of the sea on fire.

There are times when from horizon to horizon the entire ocean seems in conflagration with this strange splendor as it changes every moment to tamer or more dazzling color on all sides of you. You sit looking over the taffrail of the yacht or ocean steamer, watching and waiting to see what new thing the God of beauty will do with the Atlantic. It is the ocean in transfiguration; it is the marine world casting its garments of glory in the pathway of the Almighty as He walks the deep; it is an inverted firmament with all its stars gone down with it. No picture can present it, for photographer's camera cannot be successfully trained to catch it, and before it the hand of the painter drops its pencil, overawed and powerless.

This phosphorescence is the appearance of myriads of the animal kingdom rising, falling, playing, flashing, living, dying. These luminous animalcules for nearly 150 years have been the study of naturalists and the fascination and solemnization of all who have brain enough to think. Now, God, who puts in His Bible nothing trivial or useless, calls the attention of Job, the greatest scientist of his day, to this phosphorescence, and as the leviathan of the deep sweeps past points out the fact that "he maketh a path to shine after him."

Is that true of us now, and will it be true of us when we have gone? Will there be subsequent light or darkness? Will there be a trial of gloom or good cheer? Can any one between now and the next 100 years say of us truthfully as the text says of the leviathan of the deep, "He maketh a path to shine after him?" For we are moving on. While we live in the same house, and transact business in the same store, and write on the same table, and chisel in the same studio, and thrash in the same barn, and worship in the same church, we are in motion and are in many respects moving on, and we are not where we were ten years ago, nor where we will be ten years hence. Moving on!

Look at the family record, or the almanac, or into the mirror, and see if any one of you is where you were. All in motion. Other feet may trip and stumble and halt, but the feet of not one moment for the last sixty centuries has tripped or stumbled or halted. Moving on! Society moving on! The world moving on! Heaven moving on! The universe moving on! Time moving on! Eternity moving on! Therefore it is absurd to think that we ourselves can stop, as we must move with all the rest. Are we like the creature of the text, making our path to shine after use? It may be a peculiar question, but my text suggests it.

What influence will we leave in this world after we have gone through it? "None," answer hundreds of voices; "we are not one of the immortals. Fifty years after we are out of the world it will be as though we never inhabited it." You are wrong in saying that. I pass down through this audience and up through these galleries, and I am looking for some one whom I cannot find.

I am looking for one who will have no influence in this world 100 years from now. But I have found the man who has the least influence, and I inquire into his history, and I find that by a yes or a no he decided some one's eternity. In time of temptation he gave an affirmative or a negative to some temptation which another, hearing of, was induced to decide in the same way.

Clear on the other side of the next million years may be the first you hear of the long reaching influence of that yes or no, but hear of it you will. Will that father make a path to shine after him? Will that mother make a path to shine after her? You will be walking along these streets or along that country road 200 years from now in the character of your descendants. They will be affected by your courage or your cowardice, your purity or your depravity, your holiness or your sin. You will make the path to shine after you or blacken after you.

Why should they point out to us on some mountain two rivulets, one of which passes down into the rivers which pour out into the Pacific Ocean, and the other rivulet flowing down into the rivers which pass out into the Atlantic Ocean? Every man, every woman, stands at a point where words uttered, or deeds done, or prayers offered, decide opposite destinies and opposite eternities. We see a man planting a tree, and treading sod on either side of it, and watering it in dry weather, and taking a great care in its culture, and he never plucks any fruits from its bough. But his children will. We are all planting trees that will yield fruit hundreds of years after we are dead—orchards of golden fruit or groves of deadly upas.

I am so fascinated with the phosphorescence in the track of a ship that I have sometimes watched for a long while and have seen nothing on the face of the deep but blackness. The mouth of watery chasms that looked like gaping jaws of hell. Not a spark as big as a firefly; not a white scroll of surf; not a taper to illuminate the mighty sepulchers of dead ships; darkness 3000 feet deep, and more thousands of feet long and wide. That is the kind of wake that a bad man leaves behind him as he plows through the ocean of this life toward the vaster ocean of the great future.

Now, suppose a man seated in a corner grocery or business office among clerks gives himself to jolly skepticism. He laughs at the Bible, makes sport of the miracles, speaks of perdition in jokes and laughs at revivals as a frolic, and at the passage of a funeral procession, which always solemnizes sensible people, says, "Boys, let's take a drink." There is in that group a young man who is making a great struggle against temptation and prays night and morning and reads his Bible and is asking God for help day by day. But that guffaw against Christianity makes him lose his grip of sacred things, and he gives up Sabbath and church and morals and goes from bad to worse, till he falls under dissipations, dies in a lazar house and is buried in the potter's field.

Another young man who heard that jolly skepticism made up his mind that "it makes no difference what we do or say, for we will all come out at last at the right place," and began as a consequence to purloin. Some money that came into his hands for others he applied to his own uses, thinking perhaps he would make it straight some other time, and all would be well even if he did not make it straight. He ends in the penitentiary. That scoffer who uttered the jokes against Christianity never realized what bad work he was doing, and he passed on through life and out of it and into a future that I am not now going to depict.

I do not propose with a searchlight to show the breakers of the awful coast on which that ship is wrecked, for my business now is to watch the sea after the keel has plowed it. No phosphorescence in the wake of that ship, but behind it two souls struggling in the wave—two young men destroyed by reckless skepticism, an unillumined ocean beneath and on all sides of them. Blackness of darkness.

You know what a gloriously good man Rev. John Newton was the most of his life, but before his conversion he was a very wicked sailor, and on board the ship Harwich instilled infidelity and vice into the mind of a young man—principles which destroyed him. Afterward the two met, and Newton tried to undo his bad work, but in vain. The young man became worse and worse and died a profligate, horrifying those who stood by him in his last moments.

Better look out what bad influence you start, for you may not be able to stop it. It does not require very great force to ruin others. Why was it that many years ago a great flood nearly destroyed New Orleans? A crawfish had burrowed into the banks of the river until the ground was saturated and the banks weakened until the flood burst.

But I find here a man who starts out in life with the determination that he will never see suffering but he will try to alleviate it, and never see discouragement but he will try to cheer it, and never meet with anybody but he will try to do him good. Getting his strength from God, he starts from home with high purpose of doing all the good he can possibly do in one day.

Whether standing behind the counter, or talking in the business office with a pen behind his ear, or making a bargain with a fellow trader, or out in the field discussing with his next neighbor the wisest rotation of the crops, or in the shoemaker's shop pounding sole leather, there is something in his face, and in his phraseology and in his manner, that demonstrates the grace of God in his heart. He can talk on religion without awkwardly dragging it in by the ears. He loves God and loves the souls of all whom he meets and is interested in their present and eternal destiny.

For fifty or sixty years he lives that life, and then gets through with it and goes into heaven a ransomed soul. But I am not going to describe the port into which that ship has entered.

I am not going to describe the Pilot who met him outside at the "lightship." I am not going to say anything about the crowds of friends who met him on the cyrstalline wharves up which he goes on steps of chrysoprasus. For God in His words to Job calls me to look at the path of foam in the wake of that ship, and I tell you it is all a-gleam with splendors of kindness done, and rolling with illumined tears that were wiped away, and a-dash with congratulations, and clear out to the horizon in all directions is the sparkling, flashing, billowing phosphorescence of a Christian life. "He maketh a path to shine after him."

And here I correct one of the mean notions which at some time takes possession of all of us, and that is as to the brevity of human life. When I bury some very useful man, clerical or lay, in his thirtieth or fortieth year, I say: "What a waste of energies! It was hardly worth while for him to get ready for Christian work, for he had so soon to quit it." But the fact is that I may insure any man or woman who does any good on a large or small scale for a life on earth as long as the world lasts. Sickness, trolley car accidents, death itself, can no more destroy his life than they can tear down one of the rings of Saturn. You can start one good word, one kind act, one cheerful smile, on a mission that will last until the world becomes a bonfire, and out of that blaze it will pass into the heavens, never to halt as long as God lives.

There were in the seventeenth century men and women whose names you never heard of who are to-day influencing schools, colleges, churches, Nations. You can no more measure the gracious results of their lifetime than you could measure the length and breadth and depth of the phosphorescence last night following the ship of the White Star line 1500 miles out at sea. How the courage and consecration of others inspire us to follow, as a general in the American army, cool amid the flying bullets, inspired a trembling soldier, who said afterward, "I was nearly scared to death, but I saw the old man's white mustache over his shoulder and I went on." Aye, we are all following somebody, either in right or wrong directions.

A few days ago I stood beside the garlanded casket of a gospel minister, and in my remarks had occasion to recall a snowy night in a farmhouse when I was a boy and an evangelist spending a night at my father's house, who said something so tender and beautiful and impressive that it led me into the kingdom of God and decided my destiny for this world and the next. You will, before twenty-four hours go by, meet some man or woman with a big pack of care and trouble, and you may say something to him or her that will endure until this world shall have been so far lost in the past that nothing but the stretch of angelic memory will be able to realize that it ever existed at all.

I am not talking of remarkable men and women, but of what ordinary folks can do. I am not speaking of the phosphorescence in the track of a Newfoundland fishing smack. God makes thunderbolts out of sparks, and out of the small words and deeds of a small life He can launch a power that will flash and burn and thunder through the eternities.

How do you like this prolongation of your earthly life by deathless influence? Many a babe that died at six months of age by the anxiety created in the parent's heart to meet that child in realms seraphic is living yet in the transformed heart and life of those parents and will live on forever in the history of that family. If this be the opportunity of ordinary souls, what is the opportunity of those who have especial intellectual or social or monetary equipment?

Have you any arithmetic capable of estimating the influence of our good and gracious friend who a few days ago went up to rest—George W. Childs, of Philadelphia? From a newspaper that was printed for thirty years without one word of defamation or scurrility or scandal, and putting a chief emphasis on virtue and charity and clean intelligence, he reaped a fortune for himself and then distributed a vast amount of it among the poor and struggling, putting his invalid and aged reporters on pensions, until his name stands everywhere for large heartedness and sympatny and help and highest style of Christian gentleman.

In an era which had in the chairs of its journalism a Horace Greeley, and a Henry J. Raymond, and a James Gordon Bennett, and an Erastus Brooks, and a George William Curtis, and an Irenaeus Prime, none of them will be longer remembered than George W. Childs. Staying away from the unveiling of the monument he had reared at large expense in our Greenwood in memory of Professor Proctor, the astronomer, lest I should say something in praise of the man who had paid for the monument. By all acknowledged a representative of the highest American journalism.

If you would calculate his influence for good, you must count how many sheets of his newspapers have been published in the last quarter of a century, and how many people have read them, and the effect not only upon those readers, but upon all whom they shall influence for all time, while you add to all that the work of the churches he helped build and of the institutions of mercy he helped found. Better give up before you start the measuring of the phosphorescence in the wake of that ship of the Celestial line. Who can tell the post mortem influence of a Savonarola, a Winkelried, a Gutenberg, a Marlborough, a Decatur, a Toussaint, a Bolivar, a Clarkson, a Robert Raikes, a Harlan Page, who had 125 Sabbath scholars, eighty-four of whom became Christians, and six of them ministers of the gospel.

With gratitude and penitence and worship I mention the grandest life that was ever lived. That ship of light was launched from the heavens nearly 1900 years ago, angelic hosts chanting, and from the celestial wharves the ship sprang into the roughest sea that ever tossed. Its billows were made up of the wrath of men and devils. Herodic and sanhedrinic persecutions stirring the deep with red wrath, and all the hurricanes of woe smote it until on the rocks of Golgotha that life struck with a resound of agony that appalled the earth and the heavens. But in the wake of that life what a phosphorescence of smiles on the cheeks of souls pardoned, and lives reformed, and Nations redeemed. The millennium itself is only one roll of that irradiated wave of gladness and benediction. In the sublimest of all senses it may be said of Him, "He maketh a path to shine after Him."

But I cannot look upon that luminosity that follows ships without realizing how fond the Lord is of life. That fire of the deep is life, myriads of creatures all a-swim and a-play and a-romp in parks of marine beauty laid out and parterred and rosseted and blossomed by Omnipotence. What is the use of those creatures called by the naturalists "crustaceans" and "copepods," not more than one out of hundreds of billions of which are ever seen by human eye? God created ahem for the same reason that He creates flowers in places where no human foot ever makes them tremble, and no human nostril ever inhales their redolence, and no human eye ever sees their charm. In the botanical world they prove that God loves flowers, as in the marine world the phosphori prove that He loves life, and He loves life in play, life in brilliancy of gladness, life in exuberance.

And so I am led to believe that He loves our life if we fulfill our mission as fully as the phosphori fulfill theirs. The Son of God came "that we might have life and have it more abundantly." But I am glad to tell you that our God is not the God sometimes described as a harsh critic at the head of the universe, or an infinite scold, or a God that loves funerals better than weddings, or a God that prefers tears to laughter, an omnipotent Nero, a ferocious Nana Sahib, but the loveliest Being in the universe, loving flowers and life and play, whether of phosphori in the wake of the Majestic or of the human race keeping a holiday.

But mark you that the phosphorescence has a glow that the night monopolizes, and I ask you not only what kind of influence you are going to leave in the world as you pass through it, but what light are you going to throw across the world's night of sin and sorrow? People who are sailing on smooth sea and at noon do not need much sympathy, but what are you going to do for people in the night of misfortune? Will you drop on them shadow, or will you kindle for them phosphorescence?

At this moment there are more people crying than laughing, more people on the round world this moment hungry than well fed, more households bereft than homes unbroken. What are you going to do about it? "Well," says yonder soul, "I would like to do something toward illumining the great ocean of human wretchedness, but I cannot do much."

Can you do as much as one of the phosphori in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean, creatures smaller than the point of a sharp pin? "Oh, yes," you say. Then do that. Shine! Stand before the looking glass and experiment to see if you cannot get that scowl off your forehead, that peevish look out of your lips. Have at least one bright ribbon in your bonnet. Embroider at least one white cord somewhere in the midnight of your apparel. Do not any longer impersonate a funeral. Shine! Do say something cheerful about society and about the world. Put a few drops of heaven into your disposition. Once in a while substitute a sweet orange for a sour lemon.

Remember that pessimism is blasphemy and that optimism is Christianity. Throw some light on the night ocean. If you cannot be a lantern swinging in the rigging, be one of the tiny phosphori back of the keel. Shine! "Let your light so shine before men that others seeing your good works may glorify your Father which is in heaven."

Make one person happy every day, and do that for twenty years, and you will have made 7300 happy. You know a man who has lost all his property by an unfortunate investment or by putting his name on the back of a friend's note. After you have taken a brief nap, which every man and woman is entitled to on a Sunday afternoon, go and cheer up that man. You can, if God helps you, say something that will do him good after both of you have been dead a thousand years.

Shine! You know of a family with a bad boy who has run away from home. Go before night and tell that father and mother the parable of the prodigal son, and that some of the illustrious and useful men now in church and state had a silly passage in their lives and ran away from home. Shine! You know of a family that has lost a child, and the silence of the nursery glooms the whole house from cellar to garret. Go before night and tell them how much that child has happily escaped, since the most prosperous life on earth is a struggle.

Shine! You know of some invalid who is dying for lack of an appetite. She cannot get well because she cannot eat. Broil a chicken and take it to her before night and cheat her poor appetite into keen relish. Shine! You know of some one who likes you, and you like him, and he ought to be a Christian. Go tell him what religion has done for you, and ask him if you can pray for him.

Shine! Oh, for a disposition so charged with sweetness and light that we cannot help but shine! Remember if you cannot be a leviathan lashing the ocean into fury you can be one of the phosphori, doing your part toward making a path of phosphorescence. Then I will tell you what impression you will leave as you pass through this life and after you are gone. I will tell you to your face and not leave it for the minister who officiates at your obsequies.

The failure in all eulogium of the departed is that they cannot hear it. All hear it except the one most interested. This, in substance, is what I or some one else will say of you on such an occasion: "We gather for offices of respect to this departed one. It is impossible to tell how many tears he wiped away, how many burdens he lifted, or how many souls he was, under God, instrumental in saving. His influence will never cease. We are all better for having known him.

"That pillow of flowers on the casket was presented by his Sabbath-school class, all of whom he brought to Christ. That cross of flowers at the head was presented by the orphan asylum which he befriended. Those three single flowers—one was sent by a poor woman for whom he bought a ton of coal, and one was by a waif of the street whom he rescued through the midnight mission, and the other was from a prison cell which he had often visited to encourage repentance in a young man who had done wrong.

"Those three loose flowers mean quite as much as the garlands now breathing their aroma through this saddened home crowded with sympathizers. Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord. They rest from their labors, and their works do follow them."

Or if it should be the more solemn burial at sea, let it be after the sun has gone down and the captain has read the appropriate liturgy, and the ship's bell has tolled, and you are let down from the stern of the vessel into the resplendent phosphorescence at the wake of the ship. Then let some one say, in the words of my text, "He maketh a path to shine after him."

Virginia City, Nev., is 6400 feet above the sea.

THE U. S. Government Chemists have reported, after an examination of the different brands, that the ROYAL Baking Powder is absolutely pure, greatest in strength, and superior to all others.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER COMPANY, 106 WALL ST. NEW-YORK.

THE LATE DR. PHILIP SCHAFF.

The Famous Biblical Scholar and Writer of Church History.

Rev. Dr. Philip Schaff, eminent as a writer of church history and teacher of sacred literature, recently died at his home in New York. He was born at Coire, Switzerland, in 1819. His father, who was a soldier, died early in life, and at 10 years of age the boy was forced to earn his own living. He worked his way through the gymnasium at Stuttgart, and afterwards attended lectures at Halle, Tubingen and Berlin. He spent a winter at Rome, working in the library of the Vatican by special permission of the Pope. Last year, or fifty years later, he worked in this library, securing Pope Leo's permission through a letter from Cardinal Gibbons. Young Schaff was ordained in 1844. Then he came to this country and was professor in the Theological Seminary of the German Reformed Church of the United States until the year 1863. In 1870 he accepted the professorship of sacred literature in Union Theological Seminary, in which he was active until a short time ago. He was many times sent to Europe in the interest of the American Evangelical Alliance. Dr. Schaff is best remembered as President of the American Bible Revision Committee. His works are mainly historical and exegetical.

DR. PHILIP SCHAFF.

WHEN a man is anxious to wed, but hasn't got the necessary $1.50 for a license, it looks as if he were marrying for a home.

IT is easier to run an engine without fire than it is to keep up the spirituality of a church without the prayer meeting.

THE friend of everybody is nobody's friend.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

OUR RING CURES RHEUMATISM.

100,000 sold in 1893. A free trial of these Rings is given Write for particulars. Warren & Co., Hadlyme, Conn

A remedy which, if used by Wives about to experience the painful ordeal attendant upon Child-birth, proves an infallible specific for, and obviates the tortures of confinement, lessening the dangers thereof to both mother and child. Sold by all druggists. Sent by express on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle, charges prepaid.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

BNU 9

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

The Drummer's Advice.

First Passenger (on railroad)—"Traveling man, eh? Familiar with Boom City, I presume?"

Drummer—"Yessiree. Take it in on every trip."

"Glad to hear it. I have never been there. What hotel would you advice me to stop at?"

"The Boomton House.

"Do you always go there?"

"No, I have never stopped at that hotel. But I've been to all the rest."—New York Weekly.

How to Eat an Orange.

Those who take an orange every morning may like to try the manner of eating them that prevails in the land of oranges. Take a thin-skinned, heavy orange, thrust a fork through it from the stem end, and with a sharp knife cut the rind away, beginning at the fork and cutting downward. Place the orange on ice for half an hour and bring it to the table with the fork still in it. If oranges are good they can be eaten from the pulp with perfect ease, and with much more satisfaction than will be experienced in any other way of serving.

CURES OTHERS

To build up both solid flesh and strength after grip, pneumonia, fevers and other prostrating diseases, there is nothing to equal Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

PROSTRATION FOLLOWING GRIP.

MRS. GARRETT.

MRS. REUBEN GARRETT, *King George C. H., Va.*, writes: "I was taken with grip which finally resulted in pneumonia. Was prostrated for three months. Had a terrible cough and was emaciated and very weak. Was fast drifting into "quick consumption." The doctor gave me medicines all the time. I grew weaker. He advised cod liver oil emulsion. I took two bottles of it without any relief. I had pain in my left shoulder and back. I wrote you, and you prescribed your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I took only one bottle before I felt better. After two bottles I could sit up, and felt I had been saved from the grave. I increased rapidly in flesh and strength."

WHY NOT YOU?

CLIP, SAVE AND SEND TO US

A complete set of our 12 advertisements, of which this is No. 1. The set is worth $25, and we will allow you that amount for it in the following way: *If sent to us all at one time by a regular subscriber to this paper immediately after the last one appears, together with the name and address of both subscriber and paper, and dates of papers from which they are clipped,* WE WILL ALLOW YOU $25 TOWARD THE PURCHASE OF ONE OF OUR NEW, LARGE SIZE, 414 STEEL FEED CUTTERS WORTH $40. Only one Feed Cutter to any one person.

This makes the cash payment only $15 for this Feed Cutter, which will be found as superior to any now in use as the Aermotor was to anything in existence when it first appeared, and will drive from the field all competitors who take and hold the trade in Feed Cutters as the Aermotor, the Aermotor Steel Fixed and Fitted Tilting Tower have in Windmills and Towers.

The talent which the Aermotor Company has shown in revising, revolutionizing, getting and holding the windmill business of the world, can be turned to many fields in the agricultural implement line and it proposes to show what it can do by taking up a number of articles, making them of steel and putting them in their final shape at a single stroke, as was done in the case of the Windmill and Steel Tower, and it proposes to furnish them at a greatly reduced price.

This Feed Cutter, for the present, will only be furnished on the above terms. THESE TERMS GIVE TO THIS SERIES OF 12 ADVERTISEMENTS A CASH VALUE OF $25. We shall offer other articles for which we will accept these advertisements or single ones of them, in part payment. One will be a Steel Hand Truck, in which we feel a special pride in showing our skill as revisers and improvers of staple articles. The cash requirement with this will be ridiculously small.

The third advertisement in this series will show a Steel Circular Saw and Frame, for farm and sawyers' use. It is a PERFECT POLE SAW WITH PERFECT SAFETY GUARDS, and runs with very much less power than ordinary long saws and has a better saw. THIS $40 SAW AND FRAME WILL BE GIVEN FOR $15 AND FIVE COPIES CLIPPED AS ABOVE OF ADVERTISEMENT No. 3.

In localities where we can we are going to make liberal offers to accept copies of these advertisements in part payment for Windmills.

If you have any thought of using a windmill this year write us at once, stating what you think you will need, whether Pumping or Geared, and if possible we will make you a liberal offer.

The past year, though one of unparalleled financial depression and business depression was one of great prosperity to the Aermotor Co. The fact that the Aermotor Co. in the past six years has **Lowered the Cost of Wind Power to the Consumer to One-Sixth of its former Price** has redounded greatly to the benefit and has brought to its factory an enormous volume of business. Even at the very low prices at which we sell Steel Windmills and Steel Towers, made in the most perfect manner, of the most perfect material, and **GALVANIZED-AFTER-COMPLETION, THUS PERFECTLY PROTECTING EVERY PORTION OF THE METAL**, it is possible to save a few cents on each outfit, and these few cents on the enormous number of outfits are wholly satisfactory to the Aermotor Co., which has always derived more pleasure from the service it has rendered a great number of people and from the pride it takes in doing well whatever it puts its hands to, than from the money it makes from its enterprise.

This year, because it buys its material more cheaply and expects an enormous increase in its ever growing business, it offers its patrons a vast increase in the quantity and quality of material employed in the construction of its Steel Towers. The accompanying diagram, 2 1-2 x 2 1-2 shows the smallest angle that will be used by it in the corner posts of Towers, even for the 8-ft. wheel. For the 16-ft. we use 4x4. Thousands of tons of angles for Towers, cold-rolled and very straight and perfect are now being delivered at our works. Others who have a few tons, and therefore a year's supply, of 2 x 2 angle which they are using for 8-ft., 10-ft., and even for 12-ft. wheels, will read this paragraph with surprise and sorrow, since we have not previously given them any information concerning what we will use for '94.

The Aermotor Co. proposes to distribute $100 IN CASH IN PRIZES for the best essays written by the wife, son or daughter of a farmer or user of a windmill, answering the question, "WHY SHOULD I USE AN AERMOTOR?" For conditions of competition and amounts and numbers of prizes send for particulars to the Aermotor Co., Chicago, or to its branches, at San Francisco, Kansas City, Lincoln, Neb., Sioux City, Iowa, Minneapolis, Buffalo, or 65 Park Place, New York City. Aermotor, Pumping and Geared same price, All Steel, all Galvanized-After-Completion, delivered free on cars at Chicago and shipped to any one, anywhere, at the following prices:

8-ft. $25. 12-ft. $50. 16-ft. $125.

WORLD'S FAIR AWARDS TWO MEDALS

"A" Grade, $67.50. "A" Grade, $61. "A" Grade, $180.

and one Diploma for **Beauty, Strength** and **Cheapness.** Over 50,000 of these vehicles have been sold direct to the people. Send at once for our complete catalogue (E) of every kind of **vehicle & harness,** also book of testimonials, they are free.

ALLIANCE CARRIAGE CO., CINCINNATI, O.

GET THERE ELI RADISH

SALZER'S NORTHERN-GROWN SEEDS POTATOES $2.50 PER BBL

The person planting Salzer's Seeds never knows of hard times, because they double all Yields! Try it for 10c and be happy. Vegetable seeds for the million. 35 pkgs. Earliest Vegetable Seeds, $1.50 post paid. Largest growers of Farm Seeds in the world. FREE, sample pkg. "Get There Eli" Radish fit for use in 16 days and catalogue for 10 postage. Catalogue alone, 5c. for postage.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO. LA CROSSE, WIS.

THE ENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. MAR. 1

THE CORNELL COLLEGE MURDER.

Hazing is one of the College vices that should be stamped out by penal statute. Referring to the recent crime committed by Cornell students, the N. Y. Sun says:

The students of Cornell University who were guilty of the cowardly outrage of which we have given report, ought to be punished to the utmost extent of the law. Their punishment should be exemplary, so that it shall be memorable in the history of that university, and of all our other institutions of learning.

That any body of young American men could perpetrate such a deed as that of Wednesday evening of last week seems impossible.

It was a crime akin to that of the Anarchist Vaillant, who threw the bomb in the French Chamber. Its perpetrator and his accomplices were malefactors of the skulking kind, sneaks and poltroons. They have brought disgrace upon the university; the place for them is the penetentiary or even worse.

It was a device of deviltry. With the aid of glass and rubber tubes, they conveyed, or sought to convey, a current of deadly chlorine gas from a concealed stone jug into a dining hall filled with their fellow-students, the freshmen. Happily for the freshmen at their dinner, one of the tubes had been diverted, so that only a small amount of the gas entered the dining room; but even this amount was sufficient to prostrate, and endanger the lives of those who inhaled it. The main portion of the gas had entered the kitchen, and there an unfortunate old colored woman, the cook, was instantly killed by it, while her daughter escaped death only by flight.

It was an attempt to murder the whole assemblage. It ended in murder. The participators in the attempt were murderers, deserving of execution.

The shamefully riotous conduct of a mob of students that preceded the incident makes it certain that there had been a conspiracy; and there need not be any doubt that at least some of the rioters knew of the apparatus that had been prepared for the occasion. No wonder that many of the students have fled.

There cannot be any doubt that the criminal laws of the State will be administered in the case of the guilty parties at Cornell University.

That law ought to have been administered more rigidly in cases at Cornell many times during the past seven years.

The university officers will cooperate with the authorities upon this occasion, in the interest of law and justice.

LAST week's election went by default so far as the Democrats are concerned, knowing beforehand that the election of Grow could not be prevented. The Republicans, on the other hand, made an effort to get out their vote. Then there was some dissatisfaction among Democrats on account of the party leadership, causing a division which Col. Singerly alleges lost the party 10,000 votes in Philadelphia. Many Democrats were displeased because of the delay of the passage of the Wilson bill by congress.

RICHES, present and prospective, will upset some persons. John Moser, aged 63, and one of the heirs to the Moser estate, valued at $14,000,000, has been placed in the lockup at Hazleton, violently insane. He now believes he is God and has only to give his command and his slightest wish will be obeyed.

THE post-office business at Milton increased in 1893, thirty per cent. over the previous year; evidence that business increased to the same extent and that the Wilson bill should pass.

THE Huntingdon Republicans have asked Judge Furst to be a candidate for re-election.

THE Republicans might save the expense of holding a state convention to nominate a candidate for Governor, as Gen. Hastings is now as good as nominated by acclamation.

Men Employed.

The Pennsylvania railroad, according to the report of the secretary of internal affairs, employs more men than any other road in the country. Their number is 54,611.

—Winter weather demands a warm overcoat and you can get such a one as you need at a small figure at Lewins, Bellefonte. His assortment is large, and every purchase is made satisfactory.

GROW'S PLURALITY 188,294.

Excelled Only By That of Mott, the Democratic Candidate in 1854.

The official vote in the state for congress-at-large is now complete and gives Grow a plurality of 188,294. This is the largest plurality ever given in the state to any candidate except Henry S. Mott, Democrat, who in 1854 was elected canal commissioner by a majority of 190,743 over George Darsil, Whig, in a total vote of 274,084.

The returns of the late election give Grow 485,804, exclusive of 456 votes cast for him as the representatative of the "Protective Tariff Policy;" Hancock, 297,966; Morrow, Prohibitionist, 11,180; Markley, Pennsylvania Democracy, 2,823; Lotier, People's Party, 5,327. Fifty-nine scattering votes were cast exclusive of 795 votes polled in Clearfield county for "William Denton Hancock."

Governor Pattison will issue a proclamation declaring Grow to have been duly elected. He will probably take his seat in congress on Monday next, on the occasion of the thirty-first anniversary of his retirement from that body.

An Esteemed Family Will Leave.

Rev. J. W. Boal having accepted a call from the Port Carbon Presbyterian church, the family will leave here for their new home early next week, having resided here the past ten months, the reverend gentleman expecting to recruit his health by a stay here and in which he has not been disappointed. We greatly regret to have so estimable a family again depart from our midst; during their brief sojourn here they have gained the love and esteem of all. Brother Boal, while here, was earnest in the Master's work and his able sermons will leave a lasting effect upon all who heard him; sincerity of purpose, pure Christian deportment and amiability characterize his every action. May success attend him and his in his new field. Miss Annie will be missed in her circle and master Hamill's genial face will leave a void among his playmates, and the mother's aid in works of goodness be felt as a loss all around, but to be continued in another field.

LATEST NEWS.

A dynamite bomb thrown in Lancaster last night wrecked the handsome residence of Dr. Baker.

The tariff bill was re-committed to the finance committee for adjustment on ore schedule.

A mine cave-in near Ashland, on Monday, seven men were caught; two were reached by rescuers.

Out near Pittsburg a woman, on Monday, gave birth to five children, two boys and three girls; mother and babes are doing well.

At a public sale in Somerset county, a few days ago, beef boiled in a copper kettle the day before, remained in the kettle until it was served to the crowd next day, causing the meat to become poisoned from the copper; over 100 people became seriously ill of whom two have died.

Deserving Praise.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. Sold by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

It must be a good article that will induce a man to go forty miles to get it. Mr. E. R. Swetnam, of Fairfax Station, Va., says: a party came forty miles to his store for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and bought a dozen bottles. "The Remedy is a great favorite in this vicinity," he says "and has performed some wonderful cures here." It is intended especially for Coughs, Colds, Croup, and Whooping Cough. For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

Musical Convention.

A musical convention is being held this week in the Reformed church at Boalsburg, under the directorship of Prof. P. H. Meyer. The class is large and is expected by today to reach 125 in number. It is a success socially and financially and big crowds have been in attendance throughout.

Weather was fine overhead this week; sleighing is nix.

Esq. John Reifsnyder, of Millheim, we are sorry to learn, is still too ill to attend to business.

Lafayette Neff has not improved enough to leave the house.

No Traffic Allowed.

On account of small pox at Tyrone Forges the Pennsylvania Railroad company has discontinued the sale of tickets to that point until further notice and no passenger train will stop there until further advised.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, is making a big reduction in price on all lines of goods. A big chance for purchases.

SPRING MILLS.

Items of Interest from Our Spring Mills Correspondent.

Rev. J. H. Hertz leaves today to attend the Evangelical Conference, at East Prospect, York county.

Mrs. W. A. Krise, of Johnstown, is here visiting among her many friends.

Rumor has it that there will be another store in Spring Mills, which promises to make it lively for our merchants.

Mr. D. H. Ruhl has been elected Judge of Election in this precinct. He is the first judge of that political party who will have served since Gregg township is in existence.

The Penn Literary society which meets in the Academy building every Wednesday evening is going to hold an exhibition on the evening of the close of school, March 21.

Our Castle of Knights of Golden Eagle will celebrate their seventh anniversary on March 18th, in the Evangelical church, when Rev. Hertz will preach an appropriate sermon.

Mrs. J. Watson, 1022 Arizona St., Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I think Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is a splendid remedy. I had to cough night and day and one bottle relieved me wonderfully."

A year's subscription to SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE will bring into your home twelve monthly numbers, aggregating over 1500 pages of the best and most interesting reading, and more than 700 beautiful illustrations.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

GEORGE W. CABLE will begin in the January number a romance entitled "John March, Southerner."

Two other important serials have been engaged: J. M. BARRIE, author of the famous "Little Minister," has written a new novel, the first since that famous story. GEORGE MEREDITH, the great English novelist, has in preparation a novel entitled "The Amazing Marriage."

SHORT STORIES will be abundant. W. D. HOWELLS, MISS ELLIOT, W. H. BISHOP, LUDOVIC BOURGET, JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS and many new writers will contribute.

STUDIES OF AMERICAN LIFE will be an important feature, including Newport, Bar Harbor, Lenox, etc., and the West.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS will be even more numerous and beautiful than ever. A series of frontis pieces chosen by Philip Gilbert Hamerton will be especially notable.

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The same, with back numbers, bound in cloth, - - - - - 6 00
Sample Copy, 10 cents.

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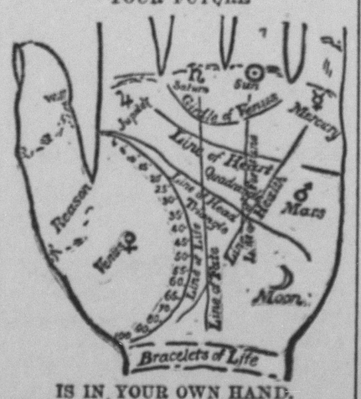
YOUR FUTURE



IS IN YOUR OWN HAND.

Palmistry assumes to tell what the lines in your hand indicate. It will amuse you, if nothing more. The above diagram almost explains itself. The length of the LINE OF LIFE indicates probable age to which you will live. Each BRACELET gives you thirty years. Well-marked LINE OF HEAD denotes brain power; clear LINE OF FORTUNE, fame or riches. Both combined mean success in life; but you must keep up with modern ideas to win it. You will find plenty of these in Demorest's Family Magazine, so attractively presented that every member of the family is entertained. It is a dozen magazines in one. A CLEAR LINE OF HEART bespeaks tenderness; a straight LINE OF FATE, peaceful life; the reverse if crooked. A well-defined LINE OF HEALTH spares you doctors' bills; so will the health hints in Demorest's. No other magazine publishes so many stories to interest the home circle. You will be subject to extremes of high spirits or despondency if you have the GIRDLE OF VENUS well marked; keep up your spirits by having Demorest's Magazine to read. By subscribing to it for 1894 you will receive a gallery of exquisite works of art of great value, besides the superb premium picture, 17x22 inches, "I'm a Daisy!" which is almost a real baby, and equal to the original oil painting which cost $300; and you will have a magazine that cannot be equaled by any in the world for its beautiful illustrations and subject matter, that will keep you posted on all the topics of the day, and all the fads, and different items of interest about the household, besides furnishing interesting reading matter, both grave and gay, for the whole family; and while Demorest's is not a fashion magazine, its fashion pages are perfect, and you get with it, free of cost, all the patterns you wish to use during the year, and in any size you choose. Send in your subscription at once, only $2.00, and you will really get over $25.00 in value. Address the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th St., New York. If you are unacquainted with the Magazine, send for a specimen copy. A large QUADRANGLE means honesty; a large TRIANGLE, generosity; long FIRST DIVISION OF THUMB, strong will; LONG SECOND DIVISION, reasoning faculty. The MOUNT OF JUPITER betokens ambition; that of SATURN, prudence; the SUN, love of splendor; MARS, courage; MOON, imagination; VENUS, love of pleasure; and MERCURY, intelligence. Take our advice as above and you will be sure to possess the last and most valuable quality.

PUBLIC SALE.—THERE WILL BE EXPOSED to public sale on the Lieb farm, two miles east of Centre Hall, on Tuesday, March 13, 1894, the following property:

4 head work horses, 2 3-year-old colts, 2 yearling thoroughbred colts, 1 brood mare, heavy with foal, one span of mules, 26 head of fine sheep, 14 head of young cattle, 2 good brood sows, 7 shoats, 9 milch cows, 5 of which are fresh, 1 short-horned bull, 2-horse Lansing wagon, good as new, broad wheeled plantation wagon with ladders, road cart, Empire grain drill, land roller, Hench 2-horse cultivator, Millheim 2-horse cultivator, Champion hay rake, clover seed sower, Geyser separator, six-horse power, corn sheller, jack and belts, plows, harrows, lot of harness, Champion self binder, also a lot of hay by the ton, and a lot of other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale begins at ten o'clock sharp, when terms will be made known. WILLIAM LUTZ.
WM. GOHEEN, Auctioneer.

PUBLIC SALE.—WILL BE SOLD AT THE residence of the undersigned, two miles east of Centre Hall, on Tuesday, March 27, the following articles:

1 horse, cow, yearling bull, Alderny stock, brood sow with pig, shoats, 2 2-horse wagons, 1 good as new, spring wagon bob sled, good as new, grain drill, corn planter, spring tooth harrow, spike tooth harrow, plows, horse gears, grind stone, good cook stove and other articles.

Sale to commence at one o'clock, when terms will be made known. LUCY AUMAN.
David Sweetwood, auc't.

PUBLIC SALE.—WILL BE SOLD AT THE residence of the undersigned, near Centre Hill, on Friday, March 16th, the following articles: 1 horse, 1 brood mare, 2 3-year old colts, 3 cows, 2 will be fresh by time of sale, 1 heifer, will come in about May, 1 Holstein bull, 3 head young cattle, 30 head good sheep, 1 brood sow, 10 shoats, South bend plow, Champion plow, harrow, small cultivator, Centre Hall cornplanter, 4-horse wagon with ladders, set of breeching, set tug harness, set front gears, 2 set flynets, collars, bridles, 2 set check lines, halters, cow chains, set housins, hay by the ton, and many other articles not mentioned.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock sharp when terms will be made known. J. W. DASHEM.
WM. GOHEEN, Auc't.

PUBLIC SALE.—WILL BE OFFERED AT public sale at the residence of the undersigned, 1¼ miles east of Old Fort, on Friday, March 23rd: 3 head of horses, 2 good mares weighing 2700 pounds, one a 6 year old the other a 9-year old, with foal; 1 yearling colt, 5 good milk cows, some will be fresh by time of sale, 20 Chesterwhite shoats, 3 Chesterwhite breeding sows, new Conklin wagon, 3½ inch skein, new American cultivator, spring tooth harrow good as new, spike tooth harrow, pair of hay ladders, 2-horse sled, new Oliver chilled 3-horse plow, South bend 2-horse plow, Little Giant seed sower pitch forks, log chains, cow chains, singletrees, doubletrees, trippletrees, clevises, etc., set of tug harness good as new, with bridles to mate, check lines, single lines, lead reins, tie straps, horse collars, flynets, etc., blacksmith forge, 2 anvils, and many other articles, also 3-5 of grain in ground.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, when terms will be made known. JOHN SNAVELY.
WM. GOHEEN, Auc.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF an order issued out of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will be exposed to public sale on the premises, about one half mile west of Tusseyville, on

o——o MONDAY, MARCH 26, 1894. o——o

At 2 o'clock a. m. sharp, the following described real estate of Jacob Miess, deceased, late of Potter township, to wit:

NO. 1. All that certain tract of land situate in Potter township, Centre County, Pa. bounded by lands of John Stoner and James Runkle, containing 86 acres, more or less. Thereon erected a good two story Dwelling House, good Barn, and other outbuildings. Good water from well in the yard, and running water close by.

NO. 2. Also a tract of land situate in Potter township Centre county, bounded by lands of William Rishel, James Runkle, Edward Kline, and Henry Stoner, containing 5 acres and 150 perches, neat measure. Thereon erected a new two-story dwelling house, store room, stable, and other necessary outbuildings.

NO. 3. A certain tract of timber land situate on Tussey mountain, Potter township, containing 18 acres, more or less.

TERMS. One-third of purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale; one-third in one year and the balance in two years, with interest. Deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

JACOB SMITH,
WM. GOHEEN, Auc't. Administrator.

CAUTION.—HAVING PURCHASED AT CONstables sale, February 15, 1894, the following personal property of Wm. F. Lingle, in Gregg township, all persons are hereby cautioned against meddling with the same in any measure as I will leave same in his possession at my pleasure, viz: 1 bay horse, 1 sorrel mare, 2 set of gears, 1 set single harness, 2-horse wagon, 2-horse sled, sleigh, buggy, lot of lumber, lot of chains and grabs. D. C. LINGLE,
feb22-3t Spring Mills.

STUDY GERMAN WITH 'GERMANIA.'—A MAGAZINE FOR THE STUDY OF THE GERMAN LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE. Highly recommended by eminent professors of German and the press as "the best effort yet made to assist students of German and to interest them in their pursuit."

Subscription Price $2.00. Single Copies 20 Cts.
jan11-3m GERMANIA, MANCHESTER, N. H.

FOR SALE.—THE HOTEL PROPERTY, THE Logan House, near the Centre Hall railroad station, near Grange Park, will be offered at private sale at a bargain. The hotel contains 16 bed rooms, double parlor, double dining room, kitchen, office and store rooms.

ALSO 3½ lots near Grange Park in Centre Hall will be offered for sale. These lots are desirably located and in the building portion of the town. This property will be sold at private sale and will be sold separately or together. Apply to or address, J. O. DEININGER.
dec21-2m Centre Hall, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of Mrs. Lydia Ann Meyers, dec'd, late of Centre Hall borough, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims since March 30th, 1892, against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

C. H. MEYERS,
jan18-6t Executor.

SALESMEN WANTED to sell a choice line of NURSERY STOCK and SEED POTATOES. LIBERAL SALARY or COMMISSION PAID WEEKLY. PERMANENT and PAYING POSITIONS to GOOD MEN. SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS to BEGINNERS. EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY GIVEN IF DESIRED. Write at once for terms to

The Hawks Nursery Co.
feg1-4m ROCHESTER, N. Y.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of William Bradford, dec'd., late of Potter township, having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

W. F. BRADFORD, Executor.
march1-6t Centre Hall, Pa.

HENCH & DROMGOLD'S

SAW MILL AND ENGINES

A wonderful improvement in **Friction Feeds** and **Gig-Back.** Back motion of Carriage **three times** as fast as any other in the market. **Friction Clutch Feed,** causing all the feed gearing to stand still while backing; **great saving in power and wear.** Write for circulars and prices; furnished free upon application. Also **Spring Tooth Harrows, Hay Rakes, Cultivators, Corn Planters, Shellers,** etc. *Mention this paper.*

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"The people of this vicinity insist on having Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and do not want any other," says John V. Bishop, of Portland Mills, Indiana. That is right. They know it to be superior to any other for colds, and for a preventive and cure for croup, and why should they not insist on having it. 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

THINK . . . carefully
DECIDE . . . wisely
ACT . . . promptly

AND SEND YOUR

. . . JOB WORK

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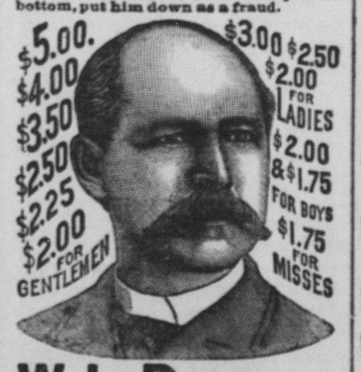
Centre Hall.....

Neatly, Cheaply and Satisfactorily Executed.

CAUTION.—If a dealer offers W. L. Douglas Shoes at a reduced price, or says he has them without name stamped on bottom, put him down as a fraud.



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W. L. DOUGLAS Shoes are stylish, easy fitting, and give better satisfaction at the prices advertised than any other make. Try one pair and be convinced. The stamping of W. L. Douglas' name and price on the bottom, which guarantees their value, saves thousands of dollars annually to those who wear them. Dealers who push the sale of W. L. Douglas Shoes gain customers, which helps to increase the sales on their full line of goods. They can afford to sell at a less profit, and we believe you can save money by buying all your footwear of the dealer advertised below.

Catalogue free upon application. Address,
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills.

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THE TIMES

THIS MORNING

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A BREAKFAST APPETITE

CAN BEST BE AIDED BY

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD

CONCISELY TOLD AND BRIGHTLY COMMENTED UPON.

THE PATRIOT is the only complete morning newspaper that reaches Central Pennsylvania at an early hour of the day.

It is one of the foremost Democratic newspapers in the State and the only one printed at the State Capital, the official and political centre of the Commonwealth.

It prints the news, receiving it over its own wires through the extraordinary facilities of the great Press Associations, aided by its own correspondents.

THE PATRIOT is Democratic to the core. It is opposed to bosses and an enemy of corrupt monopolies. It isn't afraid to fight the wrong; it never hesitates to speak for the right.

It makes a specialty of department news and gives more each day than all the other State papers combined.

The leading question during the winter will be Tariff Reform. In November next Pennsylvania will elect a Governor, members of Congress, and a State Legislature. The man who desires to keep informed must read, and the man who reads should get THE PATRIOT, daily or weekly.

To place THE PATRIOT in the hands of a yet larger constituency we will send the DAILY from now until March 1, 1895, by mail to any new subscriber on receipt of FIVE DOLLARS. The WEEKLY will be sent to any new subscriber from now until March 1, 1895, on receipt of ONE DOLLAR.

THE PATRIOT is the best advertising medium in Pennsylvania outside of Pittsburg and Philadelphia.

FREE TO THE UNEMPLOYED: It inserts without charge advertisements of those wanting employment. Its Help Order has brought assistance to hundreds. It has a Cent a Word Want Column for other wants.

DAILY, every week-day morning in the year, $5 a year.

WEEKLY, Tuesday evening of each week, $1 a year.

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PATENTS

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MILLHEIM.

The Result of Last Tuesday's Election in the Borough.

The election in the borough passed off very quietly. The principal contest was for Justice of the Peace; two tickets in the field. The regular Democratic ticket was elected as follows: Judge, Dennis Luse; Inspector, B. F. Kister; Burgess, William Miller; Overseer of Poor, W. F. Keen; School Directors, W. H. Weaver, M. C. Gephart; High Constable, W. H. Reifsnyder. The Citizen's ticket was elected as follows: Tax Collector, John H. Woomer, Rep.; Council, W. H. Culberson, Rep. and W. S. Goodhart, Dem.; Auditor, Dr. Fred E. Gutelius, Rep.; Justice of the Peace, D. L. Zerby, Dem.

The clothing store of Kessler and Zeigler was sold at sheriff's sale last week, by Sheriff Condo, and it took him about two minutes to sell the same. It was knocked down to a Mr. Goldstein, of Philadelphia, for $1100. In this sale some one got badly left.

The entertainment and festival of the Epworth League, held in the M. E. church on the evening of the 22nd of February was well attended and very liberally patronized by our people.

The revival in the U. B. church is still kept up with unabated interest. Quite a number of conversions and the altar crowded nightly with penitents.

The man with the stovepipe hat and cane, got left on election day. Look a "liddle out" the next time and not take things for granted. A little too sanguine, eh!

On the 22nd of February about twenty-two Veterans assembled at the home of Dr. S. G. Gutelius, to partake of a turkey dinner, by special invitation. Forty-four persons partook of the same. A very enjoyable time was had by the old soldiers, and such a dinner too; fit for the Gods. At two o'clock the veterans with their wives and children, and citizens of the town convened in the G. A. R. hall, where a camp-fire was held, presided over by Dr. S. G. Gutelius with W. A. Tobias as secretary. Speeches were made by the President, Professor C. R. Neff, Rev. Durkee, Rev. Miller, M. M. Musser, George Ulrich, F. F. Wetzel, S. R. Gettig, A. King, and W. A. Tobias. The music was furnished by Misses Bertie and Dilla Miller, under the direction of Dr. Fred E. Gutelius.

The festival of the K. of G. E. held on Saturday evening was well attended, and no doubt but what quite a sum of money was realized. Festivals held in Millheim never lack for patronage; never knew of one being a failure. "We live and let live" our motto.

An Honorable Office.

Ex-Governor James A. Beaver was elected a town councilman in Bellefonte at the recent election. The late lamented Ex-Governor William Bigler, when elected a school director of Clearfield a few days before his death, in a speech before the teachers' institute said: "I have served several terms in both the upper and lower houses of this state, been twice United States senator and Governor of Pennsylvania, but I take more pride and feel more honor in the office I now hold than any previous ones."

Bellefonte Postoffice.

Congressman Kribbs, of this district, has recommended D. F. Fortney tr the President for the Bellefonte postoffice. Fortney's appointment will be delayed, ex-Governor Curtin having recommended Dr. Dobbins, and asked Mr. Cleveland for his appointment. Dobbins served under the last Democratic administration, and is not likely to get the place. The time of the present postmaster, Fiedler, expired on February 1st, and his resignation had been sent to the department several months ago.

A Silver Dollar Floor.

A Mahanoy City saloon keeper is putting down a marble floor, of foot square blocks. In the corner of each is embedded a silver dollar, making in all eighty-five dollars. In the center of the floor is a cap sheaf to the whole glittering display of wealth, a twenty dollar gold piece has been placed. The coins are all protected by a covering of plate glass.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week:

W. B. Nevin and Bertha Hartsock, of Tusseyville.

Harry Dukeman, of Roland, and Lizzie Deter, of Roland.

C. E. Confer, of Millheim, and Gertie A. McClintic, of White Springs, Union county.

Rudolph J. Schad and Edith Harris, both of Bellefonte.

Meetings Closed.

Rev. Goodling closed his series of religious meetings on Tuesday evening, which he has been holding in the Evangelical church for about three weeks past. Of the converts made, of which there were a number, eight were united in membership with his church. This is a good showing for him.

—Gum boots and rubber shoes in great variety, and at prices in accord with the times, at **Mingles, Bellefonte.**

COBURN.

Who Were Elected at Last Tuesday's Election.

John Hoffa and wife spent Sunday with friends near Lewisburg.

A. J. Campbell passed Sunday with his family.

Daniel Hosterman and wife and Mrs. James E. Harter, were visiting at the home of John Orndorf, near Woodward on Sunday.

Rev. Finkbinder of the Evangelical church, preached his farewell sermon at this place on Sunday afternoon to a full house. The reverend gentman has filled this charge very creditably for the last three years.

The election on last Tuesday a week passed off very quietly, not more than about half the vote being polled; it resulted in the election of the following named persons for the various offices:

Judge of Election, A. F. Kreamer.

Inspectors, W. C. Duck and F. P. Vonada.

School Directors, Fred Auman and Henry Zerby.

Supervisors, A. W. Ulrich and W. H. Smith.

Justice of the Peace, E. E. Smith.

Collector, A. R. Alexander.

Auditor, A. M. Harter.

Overseer of Poor, Geo. M. Bower.

Town Clerk, John Hoffa, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard, a newly married couple, of Flemington, Pa., spent a few days last week at this place with the family of Merchant, T. B. Everett, the bride is a sister to Mrs. Everett.

On Sunday night the dam at this place froze over with ice of the thickness of about five inches. This was the first ice of that thickness this winter and people having ice houses to fill took advantage of it and went to work early Monday morning.

Washington Camp, No. 680, P. O. S. of A. of this place will attend divine services in a body, on the 10th of March, in the evening. The sermon will be preached by Rev. Finkbinder, in the Evangelical church at this place.

Picture an irate father with cartwhip in hand and threatening vengeance. That is the kind of reception one of our young bloods received a few evenings ago on taking his fair one home.

Surprise Birthday Party.

On February 22nd, being the anniversary of the birth of Mr. George W. Ocker, his estimable wife planned a little surprise for him, by inviting to their commodious home a number of friends to partake of a bountiful dinner. George was working at the mill, but his wife gave him no intimation of the surprise she had in store for her liege lord on the morning when he started for work, but as usual prepared his luncheon. Mr. Ocker was sent for by noon and on his return home found a most agreeable receeption awaiting him. A number of intimate friends had assembled of whom were Mr. and Mrs. William B. Mingle, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Hosterman, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Huyett, Mr. and Mrs. Simon Harper, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Kerlin, Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Luse, Mr. and Mrs. U. D. Osman, and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dinges were there to wish him many such occasions. The guests had a most agreeable and pleasant time, and the occasion passed off without a jar, except when two of the guests made use of Mrs. Ocker's syrup bowl as a finger bowl. Mrs. Ocker had prepared an elaborate repast, and the guests found a bountiful board awaiting them.

Not Improving.

We are sorry to learn that the estimable wife and mother of William Stiver, of whose serious illness we made mention in our last issue, are not improving, but are at this time in a dangerous condition with little hopes of recovery of either, although the best medical skill has been procured. They are both suffering from an attack of pneumonia. The family have our sympathy and we hope for their speedy recovery.

The Soldier Boys at Rebersburg.

On Washington's birth-day the G. A. R. veterans had a turn-out and dinner at Rebersburg—a good time and good feast in Harter's hall.

Speeches were made by Rev. Rearick, Col. Coburn, Rev. Brown, Rev. Kepner, Prof. Meyer and T. E. Royer. The affair passed off in a manner long to be remembered.

Death of a Child.

Tuesday morning Adam Augustus, the eight month old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Nearhood, died from the effects of a cold, which settled upon his lungs. The burial was made this, Thursday morning, in the cemetery at this place.

Blair County Sheriff Sales.

Fifty-five properties will be sold by the sheriff of Blair county on March 9th. This is an unusually large number and will be attributed to the hardness of the times.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke your Life Away

is the truthful startling title of a little book that tells all about No-to-bac, the wonderful, harmless *Guaranteed* tobacco habit cure. The cost is trifling and the man who wants to quit and can't runs no physical or financial risk in using "No-to-bac." Sold by all druggists.

Book at Drug Stores or by mail free. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind.

A GREAT OPPORTUNITY!

Our immense stock of Fall and Winter Goods are now in, consisting of Clothing, Overcoats, Dry Goods, the finest selections of Dress Goods ever displayed in this valley, Boots and Shoes, etc. These goods are first-class, and everything of this seasons production. We are offering all our goods at low prices and are

AT OUR OLD TRICKS!

That of selling the best of everything in our store at prices that dont suit our competitors, but please the buyers immensely.

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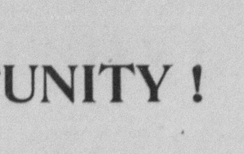

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AN INTERESTING SKETCH.

Nothing appeals so strongly to a mother's affection as her daughter just budding into womanhood. Following is an instance: "Our daughter, Blanche, now 15 years of age, had been terribly afflicted with nervousness, and had lost the entire use of her right arm. She was in such a condition that we had to keep her from school and abandon her music lessons. In fact, we feared St. Vitus dance, and are positive but for an invaluable remedy she would have had that terrible affliction. We had employed physicians, but she received no benefit from them. The first of last August she weighed but 75 pounds, and although she has taken only three bottles of Nervine she now weighs 106 pounds; her nervousness and symptoms of St. Vitus dance are entirely gone, she attends school regularly, and studies with comfort and ease. She has recovered complete use of her arm, her appetite is splendid, and no money could procure for our daughter the health Dr. Miles' Nervine has brought her.

When my brother recommended the remedy I had no faith in patent medicines, and would not listen to him, but as a last resort he sent us a bottle, we began giving it to Blanche, and the effect was almost immediate."—Mrs. R. R. Bullock, Brighton, N. Y.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid. It is positively free from opiates or dangerous drugs.

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Has made many friends. Why? Because it is the best and cheapest liniment sold. It kills pain!

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WASHINGTON. February 8th, March 1st and 22nd, April 12th, May 3rd and 24th. Three-day tours to the National Capitol, covering railroad fare and accommodation. Rate from New York $13.00 and $13.50 from Philadelphia $11.00.

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Three days is a very short time in which to cure a bad case of rheumatism; but it can be done, if the proper treatment is adopted, as will be seen by the following from James Lambert, of New Brunswick, Ills: "I was badly afflicted with rheumatism in the hips and legs, when I bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It cured me in three days. I am all right today and would insist on every one who is afflicted with that terrible disease to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm and get well at once." 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

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PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect November 19, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 5.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington, 4.20 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 10.08 p. m., Baltimore, 7.20 p. m., Washington at 8.37 p. m. Parlor car throughto Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.01 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8 02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.25 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m. week days, 10 35 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

6.04 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.45 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore,

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 11.05 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 6.04 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2 00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4,40 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.15 p m, Baltimore 4.12 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.40 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				Eastward.		
P M	P.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	P.M.	P M
1 58		5 40	Montandon	9 10		4 55
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 31		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 20		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 30
3 37		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 23
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 53		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 13		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 1

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5 50 and 7.40 p m. turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m. 10.20 a m. 5.02 p m, 6.06 p m, and 8 00 p m

For rates; maps, etc., call on agent or address Thos. E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth ave., Pittsburg.

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THE NEWS.

Fire at Fort Wayne, Ind., caused a loss of $100,000. Some of the houses injured were the stores of Vordemark & Bros., shoes; the Central Telephone Exchange, Wm. Myer & Bro., hatters, and S. B. Thing & Co., shoes, which were completely destroyed, and Mergentheim & Co.'s millinery and notion store was flooded.——Mrs. Wm. Smith was burned to death at Hudson, Mich.——By a collision on the Huntingdon and Broad Top road, near Huntingdon, Wm. Sheath was killed and John Myers and S. D. Worley badly hurt.——Savage Trenholm, brother of W. L. Trenholm, killed himself at Flat Rock, N. C.——Wm. C. Whitney has resigned as a delegate to the New York State Constitutional Delegation.——At Atlantic, Iowa, the grand jury returned indictments against officials of the broken Cass County Bank.——The Newspapers Publishers' Association elected officers at New York.——The will of Mrs. Sarah B. Place, deceased, late of Gloversville, N. Y., contains bequests as follows: Oberlin College, $5,000; American Board of Foreign Missions, $5,000; Woman's Board of Missions, $5,000; American Home Missionary Society, $5,000; American Missionary Association, $1,000.——William Waldorf Astor sent from London ten thousand dollars for the poor of New York city.

Judgment has been rendered in the District Court in Sioux City, Iowa, in favor of the Fidelity Loan and Trust Company against the Sioux City Street Railway Company for $558,000 on its trust bonds. A decree foreclosing the trust deed was given to secure the bonds issued.——Information has been received that the Mosquito flag was hauled down at Bluefields by the Nicaraguan officials.——M. R. Morley, actuary of the Hartford Life and Annuity Company, died in Hartford, Ct., of apoplexy, aged sixty-six years. He was one of the best-known insurance men in the country.——The coal miners to the number of 583 are out on a strike in Lethbridge, N. W. T. Last week the new superintendent issued a schedule in which a general reduction in prices was given.——Dr. F. M. Abott, a well-known physician, was shot by highwaymen in Indianapolis, and in turn shot and fatally wounded one of his assailants.——The Mansfield coal region rioters were sentenced in Pittsburg by Judge Ewing. Of the thirty-five foreigners convicted, seven were sentenced to the penitentiary for terms ranging from fifteen months to two years and six months, and twenty-eight were sent to the workhouse for terms ranging from two months to one year.——Ezra Martin, an Englishman, thirty-five years of age, and a potter by trade, attempted to murder his wife, Clara, in Trenton, N. J., with a butcher knife. Martin next cut his own throat from ear to ear, and died in an hour.——Fire destroyed the buildings of Miller & Peck and Conlon Brothers, in Waterbury, Conn.

Mrs. Anna Matilda Jones, a widow, residing in Wilmington, Del., received intelligence that by the death of an uncle in Germany she had inherited a million marks.——Arguments on the motion for a new trial of Prendergast, the murderer of Mayor Harrison, of Chicago were concluded.——Several thousand unemployed men of Boston made a riotous demonstration in front of the state house. The governor made a speech to the crowd from the balcony, but his assuring words were offset by the rabid utterings of an Anarchist leader. Finally, the mob was quieted by the intelligence that the legislature had appointed a committee to meet a committee of the unemployed to discuss measures of relief.——A terrible tragedy was enacted at the Grand Central depot at Hodston, Texas, the central figure being James R. Mitchell, and the trouble growing out of an old feud. Milton Sparks, D. L. Sutton, a constable, and an omnibus driver were killed. Mrs. Sparks was badly wounded, as was also a child she carried in her arms.——Joseph S. Hardin, a train robber serving a twenty years' sentence in the prison at Chester, Ills., escaped with the assistance of a "trusty" convict.——C. E. Ward, of Duluth, was found frozen to death near the village of Merritt, in Minnesota, on the Mesabe range. Ward was a well-known railroad conductor.

There will be over one million dollars which can be applied to a stock dividend when the World's Fair matters are settled.——A syndicate of wealthy men is said to be anxious to control the natural gas product of Indiana.——The Chicago Fire Underwriters' Association has decided to advance twenty-five per cent. in mercantile risks.——At Maysville, Mo., K. Froman shot his wife and then killed himself. The wife may recover.——Lewis Hendricks, colored, charged with being concerned in the murder of Mrs. Jessie Rucker at Staunton, Ala., was caught near Jamison, Ala., and shot to death.——John Loakum and C. H. Craft were arrested in Texas and charged with wrecking a train.——An effort was made at Lancaster, Pa., to blow up with a bomb the Cherry street bridge over the Pennsylvania Railroad.——Emil Schmidt died at Hackensack, N. J., of a stab wound made two weeks ago by John Roetcher.——The City of Para, with her officers and crew of the wrecked ship Kearsarge, arrived at New York.

Thomas J. Jeffries' handsome Queen Anne mansion at Lower Merion, Pa., was destroyed by fire. The house was being prepared for a summer residence, and was not quite finished. Loss $10,000.——A daughter of Frederick S. Mintzer, of Philadelphia, died from the trouble caused by a shoe nail which she swallowed three years ago.——A letter received in San Francisco from the Island of Ristea, one of the Society Group, relates the story of the hauling down of the French flag by a rebel, who was summarily dealt with by the commander of the French warship.——The report that the steamer Millard of the Nicaragua Navigation Company, went down with all on board, has been confirmed.——The million-dollar hotel in Middlesboro, Ky., constructed there a few years since, in the palmy days of the "Magic City," is advertised by the receiver for sale on March 12th.——Abner S. Keiser, the largest wholesale and retail carpet dealer in Schuylkill county, Pa., and also a real estate broker, made an assignment in Pottsville for the benefit of his creditors. His liabilities amount to nearly $100,000.

MRS. LAURA M. JOHNS, president of the Woman's Suffrage Association of Kansas, gives her entire time to the interest of the cause she represents. She is on the road practically all the time traveling through Kansas.

BOLD BANDITS.

Murderous Work of Train Wreckers in California.

FIREMAN SHOT AND KILLED

Not Content With Ditching the Engine, Three Masked Robbers Fire Upon Wounded and Helpless Men.

A gang of train robbers wrecked passenger train No. 29 on the Southern Pacific Railroad at Roscoe Station, twelve miles north of Los Angeles, Cal., at 1 o'clock the other morning. The highwaymen blew open the express car with dynamite and fired several shots at the trainmen who attempted to escape. Those shot by the robbers or injured in the wreck are:

Fireman Arthur Masters shot and killed while extricating himself from the wrecked locomotive.

John Granger, who was stealing a ride on the train, shot and killed by the robbers.

Engineer David Thomas probably fatally injured by falling off his locomotive.

Brakeman Foster, cut on head and badly bruised.

The robbers escaped with several strong boxes belonging to the Wells-Fargo Express Company, but the total amount of cash therein contained is believed to amount to not more than $1,000.

None of the passengers, so far as known, with the exception of the tramp Granger was injured. The robbery was the most daring and cool piece of work done in the West for years, and it is believed that Chris Evans and Morell, the outlaws for whom California officers has been searching for months, planned and executed the crime.

The train was late in leaving Los Angeles. Beside the baggage, express and three passenger cars, there were two cars loaded with fruit for San Francisco. At Burbank, six miles north of Los Angeles, Conductor Odell telegraphed back indicating that at that time everything was all right. Several rough-looking men boarded the train at Burbank, and, it is believed, they were the accomplices of the robbers, who were waiting farther north to throw the switch and ditch the train.

At Roscoe, six miles north of Burbank, in a short spur of track leading from the main line to a side track used for switching. As the locomotive neared the junction Engineer Thomas saw by the glare of the headlight that the switch was open. He reversed the engine and tried to stop the train, but the heavy load behind was too much to be stayed in the short distance and the locomotive and two freight cars left the rails and fell a wreck into the ditch.

Before the passengers and Conductor Odell could realized what had happened three masked men jumped into view from the woods adjoining the track with rifles in their hands. A volley of shots was fired at the engineer and fireman, who were struggling to escape from the tangled wreck, and then the gang kept up a fusilade of bullets to terrify the passengers and prevent them from leaving the cars. Fireman Masters was instantly killed at the first fire. The tramp, who was also struck by a bullet, died on the spot. The engineer was badly hurt but managed to crawl into the brush out of sight of the robbers.

When the shock of the accident was felt the accomplices who boarded the train at Burbank, left the rear coach and hurried to the express car, which stood on the rails unharmed. They placed bombs under the car and the explosion tore off the doors. Express Messenger Harry Edgar was uninjured. The robbers then rifled the car of all its contents and mounting horses, which were tied in the woods near the railroad, galloped north.

Foster, the brakeman, was in one of the passenger coaches at the time of the accident and realized that robbers were at work as soon as he heard the rifle shots. He quietly slipped from the train and made his way toward the light he saw across the country, which proved to be a farmhouse. Foster got a team at the ranch after arousing the neighborhood, drove to Burbank and notified the deputy sheriff of that place. The Southern Pacific and Wells Fargo officials were notified of the robbery, and a train was sent at once to the scene. Dr. Ainsworth, the railroad company's surgeon, was sent to Roscoe but found no one to care for but Engineer Thomas. The bodies of fireman Masters and Granger were bought back to the city.

The belief that Evans and Morell who escaped from the Fresno jail several months ago, participated in the robbery, is shared by many railroad and express officials.

The job is such a cold-blooded and desperate piece of work that officers familiar with the two desperadoes agree that it bears their trade-mark. It is not over six weeks ago that a previous attempt was made to hold up a Southern Pacific train at Roscoe Station. By a mere accident the plan was frustrated.

FELL INTO THE FIRE.

Eight Men Carried Down in a Burning Building—All Rescued.

Eight firemen were carried down by a falling floor and some of them were badly injured at Newark, N. J. The firemen were called shortly after noon to the drug store at 179 Verona avenue. When they arrived they found the frame building occupied by the druggist wrapped in flames.

While the fire was at its height a number of the men of the insurance patrol, No. 9 engine and No. 2 truck were at work on the second floor of No. 177. The men from the patrol reached the windows and climbed to places of safety.

The firemen were carried down by the floor into the flames beneath. Their companions went to their rescue at once and all were taken out.

AN Etruscan tomb of the period 800 B. C. was opened in the presence of Baron Blanc, Minister Potter and other noted persons, near Rome.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

Senate.

54TH DAY.—The chief event in the Senate occurred in the executive session, and was the promptitude with which the Senate confirmed the Supreme Court nomination of the President without referring it to a committee. In the open session of the Senate Senator Hale presented a resolution to investigate certain printing contracts, which was adopted. Senator Daniel opened his argument in support of the administration in the Hawaiian matter.

55TH DAY.—In the Senate, Senator Daniel, of Virginia, concluded his speech on the Hawaiian question, and, while supporting warmly the course that has been followed by the administration, he declared there was now nothing to do but to recognize the new government. After the conclusion of Senator Daniel's speech, the bill for additional printing office facilities was taken up and discussed in a desultory manner the remainder of the day.

56TH DAY.—In the Senate some time was spent discussing whether Mr. Mills had Mr. McPherson's place on the finance committee. Mr. McPherson finally said Mr. Mills temporarily occupied his place, because he was sick.—Mr. White, of California, made a speech on the Hawaiian resolution in favor of the President's policy.

57TH.—Senator Pettigrew introduced a bill in the Senate providing that sergeant majors in the army shall be paid $34 per month the first year of enlistment. Senator Hansborough offered an amendment intended to be proposed by him to the Tariff bill putting a duty of two cents per pound on chocolate and of twenty-five per cent. ad valorem on chocolate confectionary.

58TH DAY.—The United States Senate was not in session to-day.

House.

54TH DAY.—The filibustering over the Silver bill in the House continued until four o'clock, when an adjournment was had to give the Democrats an opportunity to consider the situation in caucus.

55TH DAY.—The deadlock on the Bland Seigniorage bill was not broken in the House. Roll-call followed roll-call until four o'clock when it being apparent that Mr. Bland could not muster a quorum on his proposition, he moved an adjournment.

56TH DAY.—In the House, after four hours' fruitless work trying to get a quorum on the Bland bill, on motion of Mr. Bland the House adjourned. The highest number of votes polled was 170, nine short of a quorum.

57TH DAY.—The session of the House was marked by the most turbulent and disorderly scenes. Mr. Bland still declined to entertain any propositions to compromise with the opponents of the measure upon the representation of certain Western Republicans that they would cease filibustering and support the measure if he would give more additional time for debate, moved that the debate continue until Saturday. But he did not get a vote on his amended proposition. Exciting events growing out of the wholesale arrest of members in compliance with the resolution adopted led to disorder and tumult, which, after continuing for hours, was suddenly terminated in an adjournment. Mr. Cummings denounced an attempt to arrest him on the floor. He characterized this session on Washington's Birthday as a farce and moved an adjournment.

58TH DAY.—The members of the House under arrest were finally discharged from custody by dispensing with further proceedings under the call. It required four hours to accomplish this.——Mr. Bland made a bitter speech against filibustering.——After the arrested members had been discharged Mr. Bland returned to the Silver bill, but his motion failed again for lack of a quorum. He lacked two votes only.——The House took a recess till evening, when private pension bills were considered.

SUPREME COURT SEAT.

Senator White, of Louisiana, Secures the Prize.

Edward Douglass White, United States Senator from Louisiana, was Monday nominated by the President to be an Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court. The nomination was speedily confirmed after a number of speeches in executive session eulogistic of the nominee.

The nomination was in the nature of a surprise. It was also satisfactory, not only because of the conceded fitness of the nominee, but also because by it the President ended the fight which has inaugurated by his selection of Mr. Hornblower and later of Mr. Peckham.

The fact that a nomination would be sent to the Senate became known at the Capitol in that mysterious way in which rumors float through the Washington air, and it was also known that the fortunate nominee would be a Senator.

The appearance of Mr. Pruden, the executive secretary, at half past two o'clock, ended the suspense. The nomination was written in very large letters upon a sheet of official paper, but as the manifold copies had not been prepared for distribution, as they usually are, the Senators did not learn of the nomination until one or two of them had been beckoned to the desk by Senator Vilas, who was presiding, and informed of Senator White's selection. Then the news traveled through the Senate and through the Capitol like wildfire.

Senator Caffrey moved that the Senate go into executive session as soon as Mr. Daniel reached a point where he could suspend his remarks.

When the doors had been closed, the nomination was laid before the Senate and the motion was made that it be confirmed without even the formality of a reference to the Judiciary Committee. It had been rumored that there might be opposition to the action of the President in going outside of the circuit, but there was not the slightest manifestation of this feeling. On the contrary, there was a succession of eulogistic speeches. Senator Caffery gave an interesting sketch of Senator White's life and spoke in the highest terms of the nominee; Senator Pugh told how much it pleased him to see Senator White's name sent in, and Senator Hill also fell into line with some pleasant words. After these few speeches, the nomination was at once confirmed.

A SKETCH OF HIS LIFE.

Edward Douglas White was born in the Parish of Lafourche, La., in November, 1845, and was educated at Mount St. Mary's, Md., at the Jesuit College in New Orleans and at Georgetown College, Washington. He served in the Confederate Army, being taken prisoner at Vicksburg, and after the close of the war, in 1868, was licensed to practice law by the Supreme Court of Louisiana. In 1874, he was elected a State Senator, and was appointed four years later associate justice of the Supreme Court of Louisiana by Gov. Nicholls. He was elected to the Senate to succeed James B. Eustis and took his seat March 4, 1891. The term does not expire until March 3, 1897.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

About 30 persons were frozen to death in Oklahoma and Indian Territories during the recent blizzard.

By the explosion of the boiler of a Santa Fe shifting engine at Temple Texas, three trainmen were fatally injured.

A fire started in the Colonnade between the Agricultural and Machinery Buildings, at the World's Fair, and for a time threatened both structures, but it was confined to the Colonnade.

By the breaking out of molten iron and cinder at the Brooke Iron Company's furnace at Birdsboro, Penna., Calvin Sheeler, James Potts, James Hesser and Elam Reider were seriously burned. Sheeler's injuries may result fatally.

The levee at Horn Lake Landing, on the Mississippi, 50 miles below Memphis, broke, and about 5,000 acres of valuable farm land were inundated. There is danger that the channel of the river may be turned into Horn Lake and further damage done.

Several days ago the family of Charles Kruger, eight in number, of Michigan City, Indiana, partook heartily of some pork, and later were taken violently ill, suffering from trichnia. The mother died, and it is said there is no possibility of any of the household recovering.

According to a despatch from New Castle, Penna., "Italians in the settlements near Ellwood City are said to be starving. Dogs and cats are being eaten and the fences are being torn down for fuel. They are now endeavoring to get help for the poor authorities, but are meeting with little success, as the treasuries have been emptied for the relief of American citizens.

During a performance of trained animals at the Mid-Winter Fair, at San Francisco, the electric lights went out, and, in the darkness, one of the keepers, Carle Thieman, was attacked and horribly mutilated by two fierce lions. Grave doubts are entertained as to Thieman's recovery. He was rescued from certain death by the coolness of Colonel Boone, the owner of the show, who entered the cage and beat the animals back from their victim.

LEAPED 120 FEET.

A Champion Ski-Runner's Great Feat in Minnesota.

There seems to be no limit to the possibilities of the ski-runner in leaping through space. At the tournament held at Red Wing, Minn., Torjus Hemmestvedt, the world's champion ski-runner, broke his own record by 16 feet. A previous thaw had rendered the course icy and correspondingly slippery, and the contestants dashed down the steep incline with almost lightning-like rapidity. Many excellent records had been made and the spectators were already satisfied that they had seen the most marvelous feats of ski-running possible. When Hemmestvedt came down the last time he leaped through space the enormous distance of 120 feet, which eclipsed by far all the records both in this country and Norway. The champion fell in a hard place, but did not hurt himself seriously.

A ski or skee is a wooden runner of tough wood from five to ten feet long, an inch or an inch and a-half thick in the middle, but thinner toward the ends, and inch wider than the shoe of the user and turned up in a curve at the front. One is secured to each foot in such a way as to be easily cast off in case of accident. They are used for sliding down a declivity or as a substitute for snow shoes.

BULLETS IN A CROWD.

Three Men Killed and Several Wounded in a Railway Station.

In the Grand Central Station, Houston, Texas, James Mitchell, of Richmond, shot to death three men and badly wounded several persons, including two women and a child.

The shooting grew out of the famous Fort Bend feud known as the Jaybird-Woodpecker quarrel. James R. Mitchell, the murderer, has been a central figure in that affair. Milton Sparks and D. L. Sutton, Constable of Eagle Lake, were in the city as attached witnesses in a Fort Bend feud murder case, and Mrs. Sparks accompanied her husband. Mitchell, who was waiting for his father and brother from Richmond, espied Sutton and opened fire. It was promptly returned, Sutton falling after firing a second shot.

Mitchell kept up his firing until he had fired six shots. Milton Sparks and Daniel Gleason, an omnibus driver, were also killed. Mrs. Sparks, wife of the murdered man, was badly wounded, also the child which she carried. A brother of Sparks was mortally wounded and Mrs. McDowell, an aged woman, received one of the bullets and is not likely to live.

The waiting room was crowded, and when Mitchell began shooting there was a rush for the doors. The crowd was panic stricken, and many persons were badly hurt in the crush. Mitchell was arrested.

WHIPPED BY WHITECAPS.

Two Men Nearly Meet Death at the Hands of a Mob.

B. F. Williams and William Turley, living out on Brier Creek, W. Va., were carried out of their house by an organized band of sixteen White Cappers and whipped almost to death with hickory switches.

The victims were given twelve hours to leave the country, but they went to Charleston and filed information which will lead to the arrest of fourteen of the most prominent citizens. The whipped men are tough characters, but they allege that they had given information to Federal authorities concerning an alleged green goods transaction, and the whipping was in revenge.

BIG STORM IN THE WEST.

Heavy Falls of Snow Tie up Railroad Traffic in Colorado.

A snow storm has been raging in the vicinity of Kokomo, Col., for several days. The snow is six feet deep on the level, the passenger train leaving Denver Sunday morning turned back from Kokomo.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned from Various Parts of the State

NOTWITHSTANDING all of the efforts put forth by the officials of the Kingston Coal Company, the thirteen men imprisoned in the Gaylord Colliery have not been recovered.

JUDGE WOLFE, of Lewisburg, attempted to burn down the Wolfe block. He is not in his right mind.

E. S. Briggs, who attempted to get $50 from E. E. Thatcher, of West Chester, on false pretense, was arrested and sent to jail.

ATTORNEY GENERAL HENSEL has decided that the State laws require that the candidates for the House of Representatives must file certificates of election.

Insurance Commissioner Luper reports that stock fire insurance companies and mutual companies had a bad year in 1893, the losses exceeding 10 per cent. on premium incomes.

THE Traveling Men's Club, composed of representatives of the salesmen of the implements, vehicle and phosphate industries, held its annual meeting in York.

THE second annual conference of the Young People's Societies of the Presbytery of Carlisle was held at Chambersburg.

WASHINGTON'S birthday was celebrated in many of the State towns by public and private patriotic gatherings parades and exercises at the schools.

WM. HARDING, of New Mexico, was probable fatally wounded at Washingtonville by a party of Danville sports.

JOHN W. ELKINS, 15 years old, who had been missing for a few weeks returned to his home in West Bethlehem.

Stationmaster H. A. Reed, at Markleton, attempted suicide by shooting. His wound will prove fatal.

To prevent colliding with Lancaster coasters, Lewis Mohn, of Petersburg, reined his horse and was thrown from the vehicle and was killed.

AT Harrisburg Judge Simonton handed down an opinion in the case of the Commonwealth vs. the Union Passenger Railroad Company and the Philadelphia Traction Company in favor of the corporations.

Harry Manfried, the Italian convicted of Murder in the first degree for the killing of George Ochs, at St. Clair last August, was brought into court at Pottsville, and sentence of death was imposed upon him by Judge O. P. Bechtel. Manfred is able to understand but a few words of English, and he sat unmoved when the sentence was read, as if he did not comprehend the meaning of the Judge's words. The case has been appealed to the Supreme Court.

ADRAM POOL, who resided in Limerick Township, near Pottstown, now in his 99th year, is the oldest male inhabitant of Montgomery county. He was born on the 1st of October, 1795, in Limerick Township and lived there all his life. He is in good health, has a good appetite, smokes his pipe daily and thinks he will live to be a hundred years old. His weight at this time is about 180 pounds. Mr. Pool is a shoemaker by trade, but he has been a farmer for fifty years.

All hope of rescuing the entombed miners in the Gaylord Colliery at Plymouth has been abandoned.

The hearing of the three accused counterfeiters at Altoona showed their guilt clearly and no attempt at a defense was made.

At a fox hunt near Norristown a mad dog bit the fox, three dogs and four horses and escaped.

The Webber family at Ashland has lost father, mother and son from the grip within ten days.

The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad and the Philadelphia Traction Company disagree over the grade crossing in Chester and the railroad is watching to prevent any track laying at the grade.

According to the report of the Erie Soldier's and Sailors' Home there are now comfortably cared for by the State 404 old soldiers and sailors, of which eighty-nine were admitted during the past year. Ten were discharged for violating rules; 225 are natives of Pennsylvania, and the others are foreigners; 189 are from Philadelphia. The pensions received by the inmates aggregate $2,214 a month.

Bethlehem Town Council passed the Lehigh Valley Traction Company's ordinance, giving it the right of way through the town, the Rapid Transit Company's refusal to accept of union tracks having been previously officially announced. The traction company is to have the road finished and in operation along north Main street and from the borough line to Linden street by October 1. The ordinance contains a provision to the effect that it must be accepted within thirty days or it shall become invalid.

General Superintendent Edwards, of the Kingston Coal Company, announced that the search for the entombed miners will be continued until they are found, dead or alive, no matter what the expense may be. Thomas Picton, one of the buried men, was elected to office in Plymouth.

Father Gramlewicz was besieged in St. Stanislaus Roman Catholic Church at Wilkes-Barre after refusing to officiate at a Polish funeral and was compelled to submit.

An unknown miscreant badly wrecked the Cherry street bridge in Lancaster by a dynamite bomb.

One man was killed by an explosion in a dynamite mill in Sunnytown.

Chester County Republicans held their convention and indorsed the Gubernatorial candidacy of Gen. Hastings.

KILLED BY GLANDERS.

A Woman Contracts a Deadly Disease from a Horse's Sneeze.

Mrs. Sophia Beresford, wife of a prosperous drayman, died at her home in San Francisco, Cal., of glanders. Four weeks ago the woman's husband unwittingly purchased a diseased horse for the family to drive.

A few days later while Mrs. Beresford was standing near the horses head the animal sneezed in her face. Soon afterwards she was stricken with chills and pains and swelling of the forehead. She finally became so bad that she was removed to the hospital and there the true nature of the disease was discovered. The health authorities killed the horse and will cause the arrest of the traders who sold it.

CABLE SPARKS.

WARSAW police claim to have discovered a plot to secure the freedom of Poland.

THE Brunswick succession has been settled by the Duke of Cumberland agreeing with Empeer William that the former's son shall succeed to the title.

THE Reichstag has adopted a proposal to introduce in Germany the Australian method of polling. A very large majority of the members voted in favor of the proposal.

The American ship Willie Reed, Captain Forbes, which sailed from Harwick for New York, has been wrecked off St. Valery. The crew, consisting of twenty-one men, was saved.

THE Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, of Montreal, Can., has decided to prosecute the persons from New York who brought thousands of live chameleons for sale there.

THE National Liberal Federation at its meeting at Portsmouth adopted strong resolutions in condemnation of the House of Lords in obstructing legislation demanded by the people.

TROUBLE is expected between Spain and San Domingo because the government of the latter country refused to permit a Spanish consul to land on the island, suspecting him of being in sympathy with revolutionists.

WORK AND WORKERS.

THE Benley and Gerwig furniture factory, one of the largest in Parkersburg, W. Va., resumed operations, employing 100 men.

AT Youngstown, O., the American Tube and Iron Works started up with 400 men. The works had been idle for several months.

ABOUT 120 weavers in Wamsutta Mill No. 6, New Bedford, Mass., left work when notified of a reduction in wages to go into effect Monday.

THE East Chicago Iron and Steel Company has asked its higher priced workmen to accept a 15 per cent. reduction in wages. The men have asked time to consider the matter.

THE Alice Rubber Mill at Woonsocket, R. I., owned by the United States Rubber Company, employing 1,500 hands, was shut down for an indefinite period. The cause assigned is repairs.

AT Easton, Pa., Charles Onley, a Lehigh Valley brakeman, who while on strike, assaulted L. H. Moll, who was given his position on the road was sentenced to 60 days' imprisonment.

THE Convention of District No. 2, United Mine Workers of America, at Altoona, Pa., adopted a resolution favoring a general strike of all miners as soon as possible, but opposing local strikes.

THE Bessemer Steel Works, a portion of the plant of the Troy (N. Y.) Steel and Iron Company, which went some months ago into the hands of receivers, will resume work in about two weeks. This resumption will employ about 800 men.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN, ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.		@	$ 4 35
High Grade Extra			3 60
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	57¼		6[illegible]
CORN—No. 2 White	42		42½
OATS—Southern & Penn.	35		36
Western White	35		36
RYE—No. 2	52		52
HAY—Choice Timothy	15 50		16 00
Good to Prime	14 00		15 00
STRAW—Rye in car lds.	9 50		10 00
Wheat Blocks	6 50		7 00
Oat Blocks	8 50		9 00
CANNED GOODS.			
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3	75	@	$ 100
No. 2	70		75
PEAS—Standards	1 20		1 60
Seconds			90
CORN—Dry Pack			90
Moist			85
HIDES.			
CITY STEERS	$ 5	@ $	5½
City Cows	3½		4
Southern No. 2	3½		3½
POTATOES & VEGETABLES.			
POTATOES—Burbanks	$ 55	@ $	60
ONIONS	70		80
Yams	1 20		1 25
PROVISIONS.			
HOGS PRODUCTS—shlds.	7½	@ $	8
Clear ribsides	9		9¼
Hams	11		12
Mess Pork, per bar			15 50
LARD—Crude			7
Best refined			9
BUTTER.			
BUTTER—Fine Crmy	$ 27	@ $	28
Under fine	24		25
Roll	21		22
CHEESE.			
CHEESE—N.Y. Factory	12½	@ $	13
N. Y. flats	13½		14
Skim Cheese	9		11
EGGS.			
EGGS—State	$ 15	@ $	16
North Carolina	14		15
POULTRY.			
CHICKENS—Hens	$ 8	@ $	9
Ducks, per lb	12		13
TOBACCO.			
TOBACCO—Md. Infer's	$ 1 50	@ $	2 50
Sound common	3 00		4 00
Middling	6 00		7 00
Fancy	10 00		12 00
LIVE STOCK.			
BEEF—Best Beeves	$ 4 35	@ $	4 50
Good to Fair	3 75		4 35
SHEEP	2 50		4 00
Hogs	5 50		5 75
FURS AND SKINS.			
MUSKRAT	$ 10	@ $	11
Raccoon	40		45
Red Fox	—		1 00
Skunk Black	—		80
Opossum	22		23
Mink	—		80
Otter	—		6 00

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 10	@ $	4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	64		68
RYE—Western	48		50
CORN—No. 2	42¾		43
OATS—No. 3	33¾		25
BUTTER—State	16		24
EGGS—State	15		17
CHEESE—State	9		11½

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 60	@ $	4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	61		62
CORN—No. 3	42		43
OATS—N. 2	35¾		36
BUTTER—State	25		26
EGGS—Penns. ft	16		17

CLOSE TO SPRINGTIME.

Gettin' close to springtime—know it by the way
The sun is streamin', in the middle of the day;
Know it by the river that is lazy'in along,
An' the mockin' birds a-primpin' o' their feathers for a song!

Gettin' close to springtime—know it by the signs:
Hear it in the whisper o' the maples an' the pines:
Feel it in the blow o' the breezes, singin' sweet,
See it in the daisies that are dreamin' at my feet!

Gettin' close to springtime; hope she'll come to stay;
Got a million kisses for the red lips o' the May!
Wearyin' to meet her—list'nin' all the time
For the tinkle of her footsteps—her roses an' her rhyme!

—[Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

ROMANCE OF A HELMET.

"But uncle, I love my cousin!"

"Get out!"

"Give her to me."

"Don't bother me!"

"It will be my death!"

"Nonsense! you'll console yourself with some other girl."

"Pray——"

My uncle, whose back had been toward me, whirled round, his face red to bursting, and brought his closed fist down upon the counter with a heavy thump.

"Never!" he cried; "never! Do you hear what I say?"

And as I looked at him beseechingly and with joined hands he went on:

"A pretty husband you look like! without a sou, and dreaming of going into housekeeping! A nice mess I should make of it by giving you my daughter! It's no use your insisting. You know that when I have said 'No,' nothing under the sun can make me say 'Yes'!"

I ceased to make any further appeal. I knew my uncle—about as headstrong an old fellow as could be found in a day's search. I contented myself with giving vent to a deep sigh, and then went on with furbishing of a big double-handed sword, rusty from point to hilt.

This memorable conversation took place, in fact, in the shop of my maternal uncle, a well-known dealer in antiquities and ojects d'art, 53 Rue des Claquettes, at the sign of the "Maltese Cross"—a perfect museum of curiosities.

The walls were hung with Marseilles and old Rouen china, facing ancient cuirasses, sabres and muskets and picture frames; below these were ranged old cabinets, coffers of all sorts and statues of saints, one-armed or one-legged for the most part, and dilapidated as to their gilding; then, here and there, in glass cases hermetically sealed and locked, there were knickknacks in infinite variety—lachrymatories, tiny urns, rings, precious stones, fragments of marble, bracelets, crosses, necklaces, models and miniature ivory statuettes, the yellow tints of which, in the sun took momentarily a flesh-like transparency.

Time out of mind the shop had belonged to the Cornuberts. It passed regularly from father to son, and my uncle—his neighbors said—could not but be the possessor of a nice little fortune. Held in esteem by all, a municipal councillor, impressed by the importance and gravity of his office, short, fat, highly choleric and headstrong, but at bottom not in the least degree an unkind sort of man—such was my uncle Cornubert, my only living male relative, who as soon as I left school elevated me to the dignity of chief and only clerk and shop man of the "Maltese Cross."

But my uncle was not only a dealer in antiquities and a municipal councillor—he was yet more, and above all, the father of my cousin Rose, with whom I was naturally in love.

To come back to the point at which I digressed:

Without paying any attention to the sighs which exhaled from my bosom while scouring the rust from my long, two-handed sword, my uncle, magnifying glass in hand, was engaged in the examination of a lot of medals which he had purchased that morning. Suddenly he raised his head; 5 o'clock was striking.

"The Council!" he cried.

When my uncle pronounced that august word it made a mouthful; for a pin he would have saluted it bareheaded. But, this time, after a moment's consideration, he tapped his forehead and added, in a tone of supreme relief:

"No, the sitting does not take place before to-morrow—and I am forgetting that I have to go to the railway station to get the consignment of which I was advised this morning."

Rising from his seat and laying down his glasses he called out:

"Rose, give me my cane and hat!"

Then, turning toward me, he added, in a lower tone, and speaking very quickly:

"As to you, don't forget our conversation. If you think you can make me say 'yes,' try—but I don't think you'll succeed. Meanwhile, not a word to Rose, or by St. Barthelemy, my patron of happy memory, I'll instantly kick you out of doors!"

At that moment Rose appeared with my uncle's cane and hat, which she handed to him. He kissed her on the forehead; then, giving me a last but eloquent look, hurried from the shop.

I went on scouring my double-handed sword. Rose came quietly toward me.

"What is the matter with my father?" she asked; "he seems to be angry with you."

I looked at her—her eyes were so black, her look so kind, her mouth so rosy, her teeth so white that I told her all—my love, my suit to her father, and his rough refusal. I could not help it—after all, it was his fault! He was not there; I determined to brave his anger. Besides, there is nobody like timid persons for displaying courage under certain circumstances.

My cousin said nothing; she only held down her eyes, while her cheeks were as red as those of cherries in May.

I checked myself.

"Are you angry with me?" I asked, tremblingly. "Are you angry with me, Rose?"

She held out to me her hand. On that, my heart seething with audacity, my head on fire, I cried:

"Rose, I swear it! I will be your husband!"

And as she shook her head and looked at me sadly I added: "Oh! I well know that my uncle is self-willed, but I will be more self-willed still, and he must be forced to say 'yes,' I will force him to say it!"

"But how?" asked Rose.

Ah! how? That was exactly the difficulty. But no matter; I would find a way to surmount it!

At that moment a heavy step resounded in the street. Instinctively we moved away from each other; I returned to my double-handed sword, and Rose, to keep herself in countenance, set to dusting with a corner of her apron a little statuette in its faded red velvet case.

My uncle entered. Surprised at finding us together, he stopped short and looked sharply at us, from one to the other.

We each went on rubbing without raising our heads.

"Here, take this," said my uncle, handing me a bulky parcel from under his arm. "A splendid purchase, you'll see."

The subject did not interest me in the least.

I opened the parcel, and from the enveloping paper emerged a steel helmet—but not an ordinary helmet, oh, no!—a superb, a monumental morion, with gorget and pointed visor of strange form. The visor was raised, and I tried to discover what prevented it from being lowered.

"It will not go down—the hinges have got out of order," said my uncle; "but it's a superb piece, and when it has been thoroughly cleaned and touched up will look well—that shall be your to-morrow's job."

"Very good, uncle," I murmured, not daring to raise my eyes to his.

That night, on reaching my room, I at once went to bed. I was eager to be alone and able to think at my ease. Night brings counsel, it is said, and I had great need that the proverb should prove true.

But, after lying awake for an hour without receiving any assistance, I fell off to sleep and till next morning did nothing but dream the oddest dreams. I saw Rose on her way to church in a strange bridal costume, a fourteenth century cap, three feet high, on her head, but looking prettier than ever; then suddenly the scene changed to moonlight, in which innumerable helmets and pieces of old china were dancing a wild tarandola, while my uncle, clad in complete armor and with a formidable halberd in his hand, conducted the bewildering whirl.

The next day—ah, the next day!—I was no nearer. In vain, with clenched teeth, I scoured the immense helmet brought by my uncle the previous evening—scoured it with such fury as almost to break the iron; not an idea came to me. The helmet shone like a sun; my uncle sat smoking his pipe and watching me; but I could think of nothing, no way of forcing him to give me his daughter.

At 3 o'clock Rose went into the country, whence she was not to return until dinner time, in the evening. On the threshold she could only make a sign to me with her hand; my uncle had not left us alone for a single instant. He was not easy in his mind; I could see that by his face. No doubt he had not forgotten our conversation of the previous evening.

I went on rubbing at my helmet.

"You have made it quite bright enough—put it down," said my uncle.

I put it down. The storm was gathering. I could not do better than allow it to blow over.

But suddenly, as if undertaken by a strange fancy, my uncle took up the great morion and turned and examined it on all sides.

"A handsome piece of armor, there is no doubt about it; but it must have weighed pretty heavily on its wearer's shoulders," he muttered; and, urged by I know not what demon, he clapped it on his head and latched the gorget-piece about his neck.

Struck almost speechless, I watched what he was doing—thinking only how ugly he looked.

Suddenly there was a sharp sound—as if a spring had snapped—and—crack!—down fell the visor; and there was my uncle, with his head in an iron cage, gesticulating and swearing like a pagan!

I could contain myself no longer, and burst into a roar of laughter, for my uncle, stumpy, fat and rubicund, presented an irresistibly comic appearance.

Threateningly, he came toward me.

"The hinges! the hinges, fool!" he yelled.

I could not see his face, but I felt that it was red to bursting.

"When you have done laughing, idiot!" he cried.

But the helmet swayed so oddly on his shoulders, his voice came from it in such strange tones, that the more he gesticulated, the more he yelled and threatened me, the louder I laughed.

At that moment the clock of the Hotel de Ville striking 5, was heard.

"The Municipal Council!" murmured my uncle, in a stifled voice. "Quick! help me off with this beast of a machine! We'll settle our business afterward!"

But suddenly, likewise, an idea—a wild, extraordinary idea—came into my head; but, then, whoever is madder than a lover? Besides, I had no choice of means.

"No!" I replied.

My uncle fell back two paces in terror—and again the enormous helmet wobbled on his shoulders.

"No," I repeated, firmly, "I'll not help you out unless you give me the hand of my cousin Rose!"

From the depths of the strangely elongated visor came not an angry exclamation, but a veritable roar. I had "done it!"—I had burned my ships!

"If you do not consent to do what I ask of you," I added, "not only will I not help you off with your helmet, but I will call in all your neighbors and then go and find the Municipal Council!"

"You'll end your days on the scaffold!" cried my uncle.

"The hand of Rose!" I repeated. "You told me that it would only be by force that you would be made to say 'yes'—say it, or I will call in the neighbors."

The clock was still striking; my uncle raised his arms as if to curse me.

"Decide at once," I cried, "somebody is coming!"

"Well, then — yes!" murmured my uncle. "But make haste!"

"On your word of honor?"

"On my word of honor!"

The visor gave way, the gorget-piece also, and my uncle's head issued from durance, red as a poppy.

Just in time. The chemist at the corner, a colleague in the Municipal Council, entered his shop.

"Are you coming?" he asked; "they will be beginning the business without us."

"I'm coming," replied my uncle.

And without looking at me he took up his hat and cane and walked out.

The next moment all my hopes had vanished. My uncle would surely not forgive me.

At dinner time I took my place at table on his right hand, in low spirits, ate little and said nothing.

"It will come with the dessert," I thought.

Rose looked at me, and I avoided meeting her eyes. As I had expected, dessert over, my uncle lit his pipe, raised his head and then——

"Rose—come here!"

Rose went to him.

"Do you know what that fellow there asked me to do yesterday?"

I trembled like a leaf, and Rose did the same.

"To give him your hand," he added.

"Do you love him?"

Rose cast down her eyes.

"Very well," continued my uncle, "on this side the case is complete. Come here, you."

I approached him.

"Here I am, uncle," and, in a whisper, I added, quickly: "Forgive me!"

He burst into a hearty laugh.

"Marry her, then, donkey—since you love her, and I give her to you!"

"Ah!—uncle!"

"Ah!—dear papa!"

And Rose and I threw ourselves into his arms.

"Very good! very good!" he cried, wiping his eyes. "Be happy; that's all I ask."

And in turn he whispered in my ear:

"I should have given her to you all the same, you big goose; but—keep the story of the helmet between us two."

I give you my word that I have never told it but to Rose, my dear little wife. And if ever you pass along the Rue des Claquettes, No. 53, at the place of honor in the old shop, I'll show you my uncle's helmet, which we would never sell.—[From the French.

Drilling for the Kaiser

One of the most useful as it certainly is one of the most interesting, of all the exercises in the German army is the swimming and diving drill as it is practiced at the military swimming baths during the summer months. It is compulsory only on the pioneers, but privates of all arms are encouraged to practice it by small money prizes and prospective promotion. The diving takes place from a considerable height. The men taking part in it are clothed in uniforms of the oldest and least valuable description, and accoutred with "dummy" kits of precisely similar size and weight to their ordinary equipments.

Under the direction of the military swimming-master the men mount the steps leading to the diving-platform in rotation, and at the word of command each takes "a header down below." After a more or less prolonged interval the pioneer private "bobs up serenely" and generally (contrary to the expectation of the uninitiated stranger), without having lost his helmet or rifle and without having disarranged his accoutrements, strikes out across the bath for the landing-stage. The pioneers are also instructed in the towing of piles, stakes, baulks of timber and trunks of trees into position for bridge construction.—[Chicago Post.

The Roman Catholic Church is estimated to have twelve million adherents in America.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Statistics--Consoling News--Henry Explains--Her First Dinner, Etc., Etc.

STATISTICS.

The man who takes pleasure in discussing labor questions got on the subject of pauper labor.

"I find by recent statistics," he said, "that a weaver in Germany gets 60 cents a day; farm hands in Belgium 40 cents; a thrasher in Turkey 40 cents——"

"Gosh!" exclaimed a sporty young man interrupting the talker, "a thrasher in Florida gets 50,000 times that much. 'Rah for Corbett!"—[Detroit Free Press.

CONSOLING NEWS.

"Have you any tidings yet of my lost son?" asked the distracted mother of the chief of police.

"We have discovered, madam, that he enlisted for the Brazilian war."

"Thank heaven for that!" she exclaimed. "I was afraid he had rushed into some danger."—[Judge.

HENRY EXPLAINS.

She was waiting for him,
Gathering her brows like gathering storm,
Nursing her wrath to keep it warm.

And when he entered the room she began:

"This is a nice time of night to—"

"I—er—hic—know I'm late," he hastily interrupted, "but I couldn't help it, my dear. Club had—er—big discussion on female beauty."

"And what had you to do with that?" demanded the ireful wife.

"More'n any one there. I was the one—er—who had the most beautiful wife an'—er—'course the best authority on female beauty, an——"

"Why don't you take off your overcoat, Henry? Let me get your slippers for you. It's awful cold outside; I think you must be half froze."

Half a minute later Henry was safely ensconced in his easy chair with his wife at his feet putting on his slippers.—[New York Press.

HER FIRST DINNER.

Young Husband—Say, darling, what a peculiar flavor this stewed steak has.

Young Wife (diffidently)—I really cannot account for it. Indeed, in order to take away the bad taste of the onions I scalded them myself in eau de cologne.

NOT SO SIMPLE.

Fred—My dear Miss Clementina, you have no idea how exquisitely beautiful you are.

Clementina—You must take me for a fool.—[Town Topics.

COMPLIMENT.

Mrs. Hyanmyty—"I have had my house elegantly refurnished."

Mrs. Jeallus—"And you did it so quickly, too. All since that auction sale at the Goldfed's mansion."—[Chicago Record.

OPPRESSION AGAIN.

Dusty Rhodes—Did you hear of dat scheme in de new tariff bill to prevent a feller from bringin' in over $250 worth of clothing free?

Wandering Willy — Yes; it's schemes like dat which makes me disgusted wid dis country. De idea of not permittin' us to bring over all de clothes we needs from London—excuse me, cull, till I touch dis bloke for de price. — [Raymond's Monthly.

TWO POINTS OF VIEW.

Mabel — Terribly disagreeable weather we have been having.

Madge—I thought it rather pleasant.

Mabel—But I have a perfect dream of a suit for wet and sloppy days, and I have no chance to wear it.—[Puck.

NOT ENOUGH.

Pike—These tests of the new battle ships are all right so far as they go; but they don't go far enough.

Dyke—What would you like to have done?

Pike—Well; if they'd fire at the latest ships with the latest guns, we'd have some idea what they could stand.—[Puck.

RENEWING OLD ACQUAINTANCE.

"By the way, you remember Miss Krellinger, whom so many of the boys went wild over, don't you?"

"Yes, and I used to think she was a girl who deserved a good husband."

"Well, I married her."

"You? You astonish me."—[Chicago Tribune.

KNEW HOW IT OUGHT TO TASTE.

Mrs. Gilfoyle—This can't be genuine mineral water.

Mr. Gilfoyle—Why?

Mrs. Gilfoyle—It doesn't taste horribly enough.—[Truth.

NEEDED ASSISTANCE.

Billy Baredues—I've made a bet of a hundred dollars with Jack Chummles that if I propose to you, you'll refuse me. Now, if you do refuse me, I'll divide with you.

Miss Bondstock—And supposing I should accept you?

Billy Baredues—Then I'm afraid I shall have to call on you to help me pay the bet.—[Harper's Bazar.

DISAPPOINTED.

Perdita—Did he kiss you when he proposed?

Penelope—Yes.

Perdita—You declined him, then, because you were angry?

Penelope—Mercy, no! I declined him because I was disappointed.—[Raymond's Monthly.

THE HORRID MAN!

Young Woman—Now, Mr. Fewords, don't you think my picture deserves a hunging?

Young Man—I think electrocution is preferable.—[Judge.

ENGAGING.

She—I consider Mr. Carter a very engaging man.

He—Yes, that was said of him last summer, when he was engaged to four girls at once.—[Raymond's Monthly.

NOTHING TO CROW ABOUT.

"The sun never sets on England's dominions," remarked the boasting Britisher.

"England reminds me of an old hen," responded the Yankee.

"Why?" demanded the Britisher, angrily.

"A hen's sun never sets, either."—[Life.

HAD SUFFICIENT.

Host (to native of Hawaii he has been entertaining at dinner)—May I offer you a toothpick?

Hawaiian—Thanks; I have already eaten two.—[Hallo.

THE USUAL DIFFICULTY.

"How are you getting along learning to write shorthand?"

"First rate. I can take down a speech with perfect ease. All I have to learn now is to read my notes."—[Chicago Tribune.

IN FOR A GOOD TIME.

Vegetarian—Where are the blue goggles?

His Wife—Here they are. What do you want of them?

"I want to wear them. Now tie this scarf about my neck, clear up to my ears. Pull my hat down over my eyes. That's right. Now help me on with this old overcoat I dug out of the attic. I'm going to the butcher's to buy a porterhouse steak."—[Chicago Tribune.

A HORRIBLE THOUGHT.

Weary Wiggins—I am glad I was not born a society man.

Tired Traddles—Why?

Weary Wiggins—Because if I were I'd be in de swim.—[Truth.

HE GOT HIS REWARD.

It was in a large department store that a gilded youth drifted up to the candy counter.

"Do you know," he said, to the pretty young woman in charge, "if I were the proprietor of this establishment, I should dismiss you."

"Why?" she asked indignantly.

"In order to give the candy a chance," he answered.

And she gave him a pound and a quarter of seventy-five-cent-candy for fifty cents.—[Detroit Free Press.

GRATIFIED.

I cannot sing the old songs,
They heard the maiden say,
And then the guests with one accord
Arose and said "Hooray!"
—[Washington Star.

THE ONLY WAY.

Watts—It is the easiest thing in the world for a man to convince his wife that she has the wrong side of an argument.

Potts—What?

Watts—Fact. I can make my wife take back everything she has said by giving her $10.—[Indianapolis Journal.

HER MIND UNCHANGED.

She—This is so sudden!

He—How firm you women are in your convictions. That's just what you said when I proposed two years ago.—[Chicago Record.

MINDFUL OF THE RUSH.

Jess—I wish the football player would ask me for the next dance.

Bess—Why?

Jess—I have a premonition that the call for supper is about due.—[Puck.

HE WANTED TO KNOW.

"Are you the proprietor of this restaurant?" said the man who had waited for his order until he became sleepy.

"Yes, sir. What can I do for you?"

"You can give me some information. I want to know whether you have told the waiter to stay away so that you can bring in a bill for lodging against me."—[Washington Star.

NO INTERRUPTIONS LIKELY.

Tired Housekeeper—There! The house is as neat as a new pin at last. I am going to take a nap. Try not to disturb me with your play, my pets.

Little Brother—What shall I do if any one calls?

Little Sister—No need to bother about that. No one ever calls when things are clean!—[Good News.

A Story of General Thomas.

A new anecdote concerning General George H. Thomas, the hero of Chickamauga, was related the other evening by Rev. Russell H. Conwell. He told it to illustrate how the valor of obscure soldiers goes to swell the fame of the great generals. "I sat next to General Thomas in a Tennessee train shortly after the battle of Lookout Mountain," declared Dr. Conwell, "when a crowd of soldiers on the platform began cheering for 'the hero of Lookout Mountain.' 'Stop that confounded noise!' indignantly demanded Thomas of his adjutant. I don't know whether these men are in earnest and making a mistake or whether they are guying me. The fact is, if I had had my way the battle would not have been fought. When I heard of the proposed attack it seemed exceedingly foolhardy and I ordered the plan abandoned; but, in spite of me, while I was protesting, the men had stormed and captured those battlements above the clouds.—[Philadelphia Record.

A CURIOUS INQUIRY.

Do Men's Faces Grow to Resemble Those of Other Animals.

There is a very curious point connected with the more pronounced animal faces—namely, those in charge of animals grow to be like them. Thus, a hostler in charge of tramway horses has himself a fine Roman-nosed horse type of head, growing day by day more like his horses. Men in charge of cattle on the farm become essentially bovine, and in Shropshire it has often been remarked that the sheep-breeders resemble their own rams. I cannot explain these singularities, which, however, are wholly or partly true.

The sheep type of man is not indicative of great intelligence, and it is usually found in remote agricultural districts. The bulldog characters in man denote courage without refinement, but in the case of a lady—ridiculously like her favorite pug dog—with nez retrousse, the refinement was not wanting. The Esquimaux, or Lapps, in the water, are so like seals that a man has been shot in error, the wistful expression of countenance being common to both, as the head only appears at the surface of the water. I have seen a comfortable looking bear man in the train, and a wizened, bat-faced old woman once in Brittany.

These are examples that might easily be multiplied a hundredfold were it not for the monotony of reiteration. It is not without interest to remark that there is a work extant, dating a couple of hundred years back, which deals with this very subject. The writer was a Professor at Padua; the treatise is in Italian, or possibly Latin, and many curious woodcuts illustrate the work, giving the various facial angles of man and beast, according to strict measurement.

For my part, I do not profess to explain the strange resemblance between man and the inferior brute creation; it is enough to note the fact. Were it a Buddhist priest commenting on these things, he might explain the tenets of transmigration of souls. At Colombo I once observed a yellow-robed priest leave the footpath in order to avoid crushing the life out of some venomous ants crossing the road. It would have been a sin for him to kill any living thing, for "who knows," he would say, "what immortal spirits might be imprisoned in each lowly body?"

Such a one might build a pretty theory upon the subject of these casual resemblances between man and beast, fish and bird. Each existence might be the foreshadowing of the one to come, or the reflection of one which had passed away. The series of lives, he would argue, exhibit the evolution of the spirit working out a certain destiny through untold ages, gradually approaching that refinement of spiritual existence when the contemplation of the Nirvana should be assured to each spirit entity in the realms of eternal bliss. Retrogression in this scheme, I presume, would mean extinction when the atoms of matter are lost in the whirl of astral dust.—[Pall Mall Gazette.

Microbes Carried by Bullets.

Some interesting experiments were latlely made by Dr. Mesmer, says the London News, by way of solving the question whether or not rifle bullets are liable to carry infection with them in their course of entry into the body. He made his trial with bullets which had been infected with germs of a particular kind, and the infected bullets were shot into tin boxes from distances varying from 225 to 250 metres—a metre being nearly 3 feet 3 3-4 inches. Inside the boxes were placed gelatine peptone in sterilized or germless condition, so that whatever germ developments were found in the peptone (which is a great growing medium for microbes) would be presumed to have come from the bullets. The tracks of the bullets through the gelatine were duly scrutinized, with the result that in each case germ growth took place corresponding to the particular microbes with which the bullets had been respectively infected. In another series of investigations the bullets were made to pass through infected flannel before penetrating the gelatine, the bullets being of the ordinary kind. Here, again, microbic growths appeared in the gelatine, showing that the flannel had yielded up its microbes to the bullets as they traversed it. If non-infected and ordinary bullets were used, the gelatine developed only the ordinary germ life, such as the air contains. The bullet is, therefore, a germ carrier of very decided kind, and it is also clear that if clothing is penetrated by a bullet prior to its entrance into the tissues, the missile will be liable to carry into the wound it makes the bacteria resident on the clothes.

Profit in Muskrats.

A new means of earning a livelihood has been opened up to the citizens of Buffalo, N. Y. The Buffalo Enquirer says: During the recent South Buffalo flood two young men in that part of the city caught not less than fifty good-sized muskrats. The pelts of the animals are worth about twenty-five or thirty cents each, and the boys reaped quite a harvest.

THE Hartford Journal protests that men who pay no attention to "shut the door" signs in winter invariably close the door in hot weather.

THE Hummel family, of Brooklyn, are still advertising in the New York Herald for their sisters, who disappeared twenty-two years ago. There is nothing so perennial as hope.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. MAR. 1.

THE RACKET

No. 9 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

Our Seventh Window Exhibit,

The Smallest Cow in the World

Valued at $400.

This is a Kuriosity what is a Kuriosity, and it will pay U to Kom miles to C. These exhibits change every two weeks.

:——:

Our Spring Announcement | Botany Dress Goods Department.

What's a Botany Dress Goods Department? U ask. U'll C later on.

:——:

Farina Department!

What's a Farina Department? U ask. U'll C later on.

:——:

U Kno The Racket never disappoints U and is wide awake six days in a week. U are never over-charged on the smallest item and if U "look a leetle out" U will notice that "baits" even are only a reflex of Racket prices for

LO! THESE MANY DAYS.

o—o

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

PERSONAL.

——Arthur Lee, of Tusseyville, gave the REPORTER office a call Saturday.

——Mr. W. A. Kerr, of Centre Hill, was in town yesterday on a business trip.

——John Kennedy and family, of Johnstown, Pa., are visiting Mrs. Martha Odenkirk.

——Sidney Krumrine, of Rebersburg, was in town Tuesday, visiting at Simon Harper's.

——W. B. Rankin, Bellefonte's insurance agent, was in Centre Hall on Monday.

——Miss Alice Kline, of near Bellefonte, was the guest of the family of J. Boal, last week.

——Miss Laura Runkle visited among friends and relatives at Middleburg, last week.

——Mr. George Reiber, the newly elected Inspector of south Potter, favored the REPORTER office with a call on Tuesday.

——Mr. M. C. Gephart, the amiable music dealer of Millheim, spent Friday evening in town.

——Miss Alda Sankey, west of town, has been confined to her bed from a serious illness the past week.

——Dr. Hollingsworth, who gave exhibitions last year at the granger's picnic of training horses, has been in the town this week.

——Samuel Shoop, who has been located in Williamsport for several months, has returned and accepted a job at the foundry.

——Mr. Jack Tate, living near Lemont, accompanied by Mayor Riter, called at the REPORTER office last Saturday. Mr. Tate is a Democrat and a very agreeable gentleman.

——Wm. Goheen, the prince of auctioneers, gave the REPORTER a call on Tuesday. Mr. Goheen's services are in demand every day this month, and on one or two days has two different sales.

——Mr. Jacob Smith, the Tusseyville merchant, gave the REPORTER a call on Tuesday. Mr. Smith is administrator of estate of Jacob Meiss, dec'd., and advertises the real estate at public sale on the 26th inst.

——Mr. A. N. Finkle, of near Spring Mills, made a business trip to Centre Hall Monday. Mr. Finkle is operating a lumber job, shipping from Penn Cave, and says the market has been very dull the last several months.

——On Tuesday, Mr. William Meyer, of Rebersburg, removed his household goods to Centre Hall, where he will assume the job as miller at Bartholomew's flouring mill. Centre Hall welcomes him as a citizen.

——Mrs. Ezra C. Harter and Mrs. Wm. Ehrhart, two Georges Valley ladies, gave our sanctum a pleasant call yesterday, while in Centre Hall doing some shopping. They report nothing new in that section, the general health good, save some grip trouble.

——Monday evening Mr. and Mrs. James Neff departed for the west after a visit in their native valley of nearly a year. They will go to Denver, Colorado, where they will remain for the present. James owns a large ranch in the southern part of Colorado.

——Mr. Jacob Wagner, one of Potter township's practical and representative citizens, gave us a call on Tuesday afternoon. He was accompanied to town by Mrs. Wagner and they spent the day and evening among friends.

CUT HIS THROAT

YOUNG MARRIED MAN ATTEMPTS SUICIDE.

Elias Smith, in "Black Hawk," Whacks His Throat with a Razor.—Domestic Difficulties the Cause.

On Tuesday morning, last, Elias Smith, a young married man, attempted to commit suicide, by cutting his throat from ear to ear.

Smith lives in "Black Hawk," a domain about two miles west of Centre Hall, along Nittany mountain. He and his wife, the latter a grand daughter of Philip Floray, did not get along very amiably, Mrs. Smith charging that her husband abused her. She left her husband about ten days ago, and went to her grandfather's, Philip Floray.

On Saturday she appeared before Esquire Boal, and made oath she feared her life was in danger from her husband. Smith afterwards called at the Squire's office to ascertain if this was correct. Being informed that it was, he then requested Squire Boal to draw up an affidavit, which he would swear to, declaring that if his wife returned to him again, he would never thereafter harm her, and had this presented to her.

On Tuesday morning he went to Floray's and asked to be admitted to the house to see his wife. This Floray refused. Smith then requested that she come out to see him—which request was also refused.

Smith then said that if he would not be permitted to see his wife, he would cut his throat. Floray replied:

"Cut, and be d——d."

Smith then displayed a razor and proceeded to put into effect his threat. He drew the razor across the left side of his throat, then up to the front of his chin, making two deep cuts. Then he threw the razor away.

The women in the house seeing him in the act, raised a great outcry, which was heard by a neighbor, Amos Parker, and he and a brother of Smith, who was bleeding profusely, took him home, where Parker, from experience he had in the army, managed to check the flow, and Dr. Emerick was sent for.

The Dr. found that Smith had severed a branch of the jugular vein and the super maxillary artery on the chin.

It required some thirteen stitches to sew up the gash made.

Dr. Emerick found that a little deeper cut would have severed the jugular and carotid arteries, in which case death would have been certain. The Dr. thinks Smith may recover if no hemorrhage ensues.

Saturday evening previous there was a fracas between Smith and Floray, at the latter's home, from which Smith came away with a wound upon his forehead caused by a hatchet.

Sale Postponed.

Mr. Wash Thorp, who had announced public sale of his farm stock, implements, etc., at his residence, one-half mile east of Linden Hall, on Wednesday, March 7th, has indefinitely postponed the sale, owing to other and later arrangements. Mr. Thorp had concluded to dispose of all his personal property and remove to the west, and had posters printed announcing his sale, but later circumstances compelled him to change his mind, and has rented a farm near Lemont, where he will remove, and still remain a good Centre county citizen, which he is.

Married at the Parsonage.

On Tuesday, 20th inst., Mr. Philip C. Bradford, son of the late William Bradford, of the Old Fort, and Miss Katie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Lee, of Tusseyville, were married at the Reformed parsonage, by Rev. Eisenberg. Philip is station agent at Linden Hall and he is to be congratulated in securing such a fine young lady as Miss Lee as a companion to share these earthly joys with him.

He Quoted Scripture.

A bashful justice of the peace, residing in the lower end of the valley, being called upon to marry a blushing couple, thought it proper to quote some scripture in addition to the usual formula. He ransacked his brain for some thing appropriate, and then said: "Sufter little children to come unto you, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

Mrs. Wm. Weaver.

Mrs. Wm. Weaver, living in the Far. Mills section, died on Thursday last. She was a daughter of John Rishel, dec'd, and a step sister of esq. Luther Rishel. The funeral took place at the Union church cemetery on Sunday last. We do not have farther particulars.

Changes.

Mosan Gilbert, of the east end of Miles, has moved to the Will Moyer mill property west of Rebersburg on north side of valley. Will Moyer has moved to Centre Hall and takes charge of Bartholmew's (late Kurtz's) mill.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, has the most experienced cutter in these parts and at his establishment you can be suited in a manner befitting a prince, and at a reasonable price.

DEATH OF CYRUS GOSS.

He Expires at His Home In Altoona on Thursday Morning.

The death of ex-Treasurer Cyrus Goss ocurred last Thursday, at his home on Second avenue, Altoona, at about four o'clock in the morning. This information was surprisingly sad news in this place, as it was known to but a few that Mr. Goss was ill, and his illness was then of such a nature as not to be alarming. He had only been ill a week or so, first suffering from an attack of la grippe, which developed into pleuri-pneumonia, and death ended his sufferings in a short time.

Mr. Goss was born in Baileyville, and resided in this county all his life until last spring when he removed with his family from Centre Hall to Altoona, where at the time of his death he was engaged in the insurance business. Several years ago he was elected county Treasurer by the Republicans, in this stronghold of Democracy, and he served his term and office faithfully and consistently. He was a very popular gentleman, amiable and of a genial disposition.

His remains were brought from Altoona to Pine Grove Mills on Saturday for interment, and the funeral took place on Sunday, at one o'clock p. m., from the residence of Mrs. Ard, Mrs. Goss' mother.

The funeral was largely attended. A special train from Bellefonte conveyed many to the last sad rites when they would lay his body in the tomb.

He was interred with Masonic rites by the Knight Templars of Bellefonte, of which order he was a member. Rev. Black, of the Boalsburg Reformed church officiated at the services assisted by Rev's Aikens and Illingsworth.

Mr. Goss was aged 49 years, 2 months and 16 days. He leaves a wife and eleven children to mourn their loss, three daughters and eight sons.

A Word.

It has been an invariable rule at this office to consign every communication to the waste basket, which does not contain the signature of the writer, and repeated notices to this effect have been published, but to some it is without effect. The signature is absolutely necessary to insure publication, as an evidence of good faith on the part of the writer, and no communication, no matter of how much importance, will be inserted in the REPORTER unless accompanied by the name of the writer. Several communications received this week again compel us to make the announcement. If your communication is not worthy of your name, surely the article is not worthy the space.

Died In York.

Dr. Charles H. Bressler died in York Thursday morning of a stroke of paralysis, which he received a few weeks ago. The deceased was born at Mill Hall, being a son of Hon. George Bressler. Afterwards he was a resident of Bellefonte, where he practiced dentistry many years. While in this borough he and Miss Sarah Tonner, daughter of John Tonner, were married. Later in life he removed to York, where he has resided ever since. He was 73 years old. He is survived by three daughters and four sons. He was a member of the M. E. church, and of the Masonic fraternity.

Full of Sensations.

Bellefonte, that staid old town which boasts proudly of its statesmen and broken-down aristocracy, has furnished more sensational tales for its gossips in the last month or two, than would fill a medium sized book. A newspaper catering to sensationalism would find a good field in which to work, and the tales without the least exaggeration, would make interesting stories to read, though hardly the kind one would expect to find in a Sunday school journal.

Religious Notice.

Rev. James W. Boal will deliver two sermons in the Presbyterian church at this place next Sabbath; one in the morning at 10.30 o'clock and the other in the evening at 7 o'clock. These will be the last sermons Rev. Boal will deliver before leaving for his new field of labor. The C. E. society will also meet in the Presbyterian church next Sabbath evening.

Finger Cut Off.

On Thursday, of last week, while Frank Swab was at work on Ross & Meyer's saw mill, on the Barney Wagner farm, at the west end of Egg Hill, he had the little finger of his left hand cut off, by accidentally coming in contact with the edger.

Have a Pastor.

The Aaronsburg Reformed charge has secured a pastor, a call having been accepted by Rev. A. W. Brown, of Clinton county, who will enter upon his duties in that charge beginning of next April.

The Small Cloverseed.

For sale, ten bushels of the Small Cloverseed. Apply to Samuel Harter, Georges Valley. 2t

—Lewins, Bellefonte, is making a big reduction in price on all lines of Goods. A big chance for purchases.

HORSE STORIES.

How a Millheim Landlord Cured the Staggers.

W. S. Musser, the popular Millheim hotelist, has a prompt method of dealing with staggers in horses that stops it without a peradventure and he also knows what to do with a kicker and run-a-way, and he does not need to consult a horse doctor either.

Bill, it seems, lately had in possession a horse which took staggers, that most annoying of all horse sins. The other day, while out driving with his wife, the horse took one of its spells, when "mine host" got out of his rig and pointing his revolver to where the staggers are located, he fired. The animal dropped and has not had the staggers since and never will have, either. This certainly is a quick, effective, humane and cheap way to treat staggers in horses, and it should be applied to all horses subject to this trouble.

Years ago Mr. Musser owned a horse whose sins consisted in being a kicker and run-a-way, and his disgust with the animal became so intense that he sighed and prayed for an opportunity to trade off his horse for one that had some degree of culture and respect for his master. One day Newt Wolf, from eastern Brush valley, stopped at the Musser hotel, as usual, driving a fine stepper. (That same day a horse had died for Newt.)

Musser then opened up the subject, of having a horse that was troublesome on account of its propensity to kick and run off, and wished he could trade off his steed on one that would not kick and run away.

Newt says, "I've a horse that I'll guarantee not to kick or run away, an' I'll trade 'unsight an' unseen.' I'll take your horse along home and you can send over and get mine."

"Agreed," said Musser, and the kick was led out and taken away.

When Musser sent to Wolf's for his horse, the man coming for it was taken out in a field where lay a dead horse which Newt said was the one traded and guaranteed not to kick or run away.

Musser proved he wasn't the man to go back on a bargain and the trade remained a trade.

How He Retaliated.

"Please pay your postage when you write to me" is the request that appears on an old letter found among the old papers now being assorted by ex-Clerk Ellery McNaul says the Lock Haven *Democrat*. The letter was written before the days of stamps or stamped envelopes and was written by J. W. Quiggle, the then clerk for the county commisioner, to A. G. Curtin, of Bellefonte. Mr. Curtin, for a joke it seems, made Mr. Quiggle pay the postage on a letter which he had sent that gentleman, and Mr. Quiggle by way of refaliation wrote on the outside the foregoing. The letter was written as far back as June 7, 1842, and the venerable statesman now at Bellefonte will no doubt call to mind this little bit of pleasantry that he enjoyed with his old friend.

A Williamsport Inventor's Scheme.

F. G. Burchard, a Williamsport inventor, thinks that the Susquehanna river can be utilized to run all the industries of that city. His scheme is to construct a 10 or 12-foot iron conduit in the river bed from the dam in Williamsport to a point opposite Montoursville. Between these two points he proposes to place a large turbine wheel in the channel and the water rushing on the wheel will, he thinks, furnish driving force equivalent to from 30,000 to 50,000 horse power. Prominent business men are considering his scheme.

Course of a Jaw.

An exchange asks: How many miles will the jaws of a gum-chewing girl travel in the course of a year? and then says: Giving her jaw a play of half inch or one inch of a travel for each chew, thirty chews a minute, sixty minutes an hour, ten hours a day, 365 days in a year, her jaws have traveled 6,750,000 inches or a fraction over 103 miles. This for the girl with the small mouth; the big mouthed girl can beat that record.

Evangelical Conference.

Today, Thursday, the Evangelical Conference of Central Pennsylvania, will meet in session at East Prospect, and continue until next week. The body numbers over one hundred in membership. Rev. Goodling left on Wednesday to be in attendance. It is likely he will remain at Centre Hall for another year.

Brief Local Items.

Thursday and Friday of last week were cold with raw wind on Friday.

Doc. Riter reports not much disease among horses at present, but some consumption among cows.

Last Friday night and Saturday morning were snorting cold.

Took French Leave.

Two prisoners dug their way through the wall of the Clinton counay jail; at Lock Haven, the other evening and made their escape.

—S. W. Smith, of Centre Hall, wants 4 or 6 shoats weighing 30 to 60 pounds.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A LEWISBURG INCENDIARY.

An Infernal Machine Discovered in the Cellar of a Business Block.

By a timely discovery a great explosion and fire was averted at Lewisburg on Monday night of last week.

Smoke was seen issuing from the basament of the business block belonging to the estate of the late Hon. Chas. S. Wolfe. An examination of the premises revealed the work of an incendiary. Nailed against the joists of the cellar was discovered a large box from which a cloud of smoke arose. It was knocked down and carried into the street, where it was found, upon examination, to be a sort of infernal machine, containing a bottle of powder, cotton and other combustibles.

Early in the evening an elder brother of the late Mr. Wolfe, known about town as "Jimmy," who claims to have been defrauded when that gentleman's estate was settled, was seen entering the cellar carrying a box. The next day he was arrested at Milton, taken to Lewisburg, and after a hearing was sent to jail. He had threatened to kill the executor and attorney of his brother's estate. There was much excitement on the street as the prisoner was being taken to jail.

The 12th Snow—A Big Blizzard.

The 12 snow of this winter, set in on Sunday night and by Monday morning it was 4 inches in depth and the fiercest storm of this winter raging; the temperature was considerably higher than on Saturday and Sunday.

We kept a record of this winter's snows, showing twelve in number and a total snowfall of 41¾ inches, viz:

Nov. 1, . . .	0¾ inches.
" 14, . . .	0¾ inches.
" 21, . . .	3 inches.
Dec. 2, . . .	2 inches.
" 27, . . .	1 inch.
" 30 and 31 . .	3 inches.
Jan. 23 . . .	6 inches.
" 24 . . .	2 inches.
Feb. 4 . . .	4 inches.
" 12 and 13 .	11 inches.
" 14	5 inches.
" 25	4 inches.
Total, 41¾ inches.	

He's About Right.

Thus a southern editor talks to his delinquent subscribers: "Wagons cannot run without wheels, boats without steam, frogs without legs, or newspapers carried on everlastingly without money any more than a dog can wag his tail when he has none. Our subscribers are all good but what good does a man's good do him when it don't do any good? He has no doubt that every one has paid except him, and as we are a clever fellow, and his is a small matter, it will make no difference?

Clothing.

In addition to our large line of Men's, Boy's and Children's clothing, we show a "line of samples," representing several of the leading clothing houses in the East.

A full and complete measure taken.
Men's Suits, $7.50 to $15.00.
Boy's Suits, $3.50 to $10.00
Child's Suits, $1.50 to $5.00.
All new fresh Spring Styles.

MONTGOMERY & Co.
Bellefonte, Pa.

Gettysburg Will be the Place.

General Greenland has practically decided upon the Gettysburg battlefield for the forthcoming annual encampment of the division of the national guard of Pennsylvania, and will shortly issue general orders to the guard giving the date of the encampment. The water supply for the camp will be piped eight miles.

Aurora Borealis.

Friday evening, between ten and eleven o'clock, witnessed a brilliant display in the heavens of the Aurora Borealis, or Northern Lights. The display lasted for about a half hour, and the effect of the pillars and bright colored flashes of light were superb.

Fine Team.

As fine a team of horses as is in the valley, is occasionally driven to Centre Hall by Mr. William Lutz, living about two miles east of town. They always excite admiration, and Mr. Lutz can well feel proud of them.

Electrical Railway.

The proposed electric railway connecting Lock Haven and Mill Hall is seemingly a sure thing so far, as it has been decided to go to work on the proposed route as soon as spring opens.

—Wolf & Crawford continue to pay you as much for your produce as any others do and sell you goods at prices that will always please you. The quality of their stock is guaranteed and you can rely on the quality of every item you get from them.

Sweet as distant bells at sunset,
Sweet as songs of joyous may,
Are the footsteps of subscribers
When they come their dues to pay.
—*Middleburg Post.*

Annual Report of the College.

The annual of the Pennsylvania State College has just been filed with the Secretary of State Harrisburg. The report deals with the Agricultural Experiment Station in Centre Co. The receipts from the Treasurer of the United States, according to act of Congress of 1887, were $15,000. This amount has been expended to the last penny, leaving expenditures and receipts exactly balanced. The principal items of expense were $11,537.47 for salaries; for supplies, $722,09; for printing, $632.12; for live stock, $385.68; for chemical laboratory, $601,41. The board of trustees feels that the experiment is an undoubted success, although it also believes that with ampler funds, the school could be improved in many respects.

Reward for Horse Thieves.

The Indiana county commissioners are offering $100 reward for the capture of horse thieves who have been doing the county lately. They have also increased the reward of Bookamire to $300.

—Wolf & Crawford have made some big reductions in prices. It will pay you to call and see.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER, $1.50.

SALE REGISTRY.

March 9.—A. R. Lee, one mile south of Tusseyville, 1 chamber suit, bedsteads, cook stove, chairs, tables, cupboards, 1 cow, dishes, and many other household goods, sale to begin at one o'clock.

March 13.—William Lutz, two miles east of Centre Hall, horses, cattle, sheep, farm implements, hay, etc. Sale at ten o'clock.

March 10.—At the Stone Mill, in Potter township, Milton Kline, 2 horses, 2 cows, 3 head young cattle, farm implements, etc. Wm. Goheen, auctioneer.

March 7.—Wash. Thorp, ½ mile east of Linden Hall, horses, cattle, sheep, household goods, etc. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.

March 16.—J. W. Dashem, near Centre Hill horses, cattle, farm implements, household goods, etc.

March 20.—E. M. Huyett, 2 miles south of Linden Hall, 12 head horses and mules, 40 head horn cattle, which consists of Aldernys, Jerseys, Durham stock and 12 yearling Bulls, which are thoroughbred short-horn stock, 40 head of sheep, 1 and 2 year old ewes, a complete and new line of farm implements, 20 head shoats and hogs, harness, and other articles.

March 23.—John Snavely, 1¼ miles east of Old Fort, at one o'clock, horses, cattle, farm implements, grain in ground, etc.

March 27.—Lucy Auman, 2 miles east of Centre Hall, horses, cows, pigs, farm implements, etc, sale to commence at 1 o'clock.

March 30.—W. A. Kerr and Mrs. M. J. Odenkirk, executors of John Odenkirk, dec'd., at the Old Fort, horses, cows, etc., and household goods, at one o'clock, Wm Goheen, auctioneer.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat	58
Rye	50
Corn	45
Oats new	35
Barley	45
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	22
Eggs	12
Lard	10
Shoulders	12
Ham	14
Tallow	4
Potatoes	50
Sides	6

Hard Times Purse Persuaders.

Little Money Counts Big At Garman's Store.

Here Is A Partial List

From which to choose; just enough to disclose what is being done all through the endless world of merchandise on sale here:

Lancaster Gingham,	6c
Amoskeag,	6c
Table Oilcloth,	16c
3 cakes Butter Milk Soap,	25c
Tablet,	3c
Big Slate,	4c
Initial Handkerchiefs,	5c
Good Laundry Soap,	4c

Etc., Etc.